

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 126.

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EMIGRATION.

Notwithstanding the continuance of the civil war, the strange spectacle is presented of a steady and increasing stream of emigration from the old country to the United States, while the number of emigrants who come to Canada continues relatively small. Strange, at least, at first sight, though it is not so very difficult to account for the fact after all. Hither to the war has affected the American labourers and artisans far less than it has the small shopkeepers, and as it is now ostentatiously stated that business is better to-day in New York than it was before the war began, and wages are higher in all kinds of business, we do not wonder that persons who are rendered discontented with their own Government by the teachings of sentimental sympathizers with American political freedom, and who know that they will not be called on to take part in the war, are tempted by such statements to go to a country where it is believed that every one that likes may find something profitable to do—and that they abandon all idea of settling in Canada, which is represented to the working classes of England as a cold, inhospitable country, with no demand for any but agricultural labourers—a place where no money is to be made or saved—and always liable to be subjected to the horrors of war by a quarrel with the United States—or, as will be seen by an extract below, it is occasionally described as such an earthly paradise, that even the most practical and prosaic people in the world cannot fail to be disappointed with the reality, and, in writing home, naturally represent the country as much the reverse as possible, and so drive others away from the scene of their own wrecked hopes.

The following paragraph from a New York paper will show the extent of the rush of emigrants to that port at the present time:

THE SPRING TIDE OF EMIGRATION.—The food contributions of our people to the starving English and Irish will be repaid by increased emigration to that country, if in no other way. Accounts from all parts of Great Britain agree in stating that the emigration this year will probably be larger than that of any one of the previous three or four years. Hundreds of small proprietors are selling out and preparing to leave. The exodus of mechanics will also be very great. The civil war, now that its effect on the North and West is understood, does not stand in the way of this imporing of human beings. Samples of what may be expected were seen yesterday on the arrivals of the City of Baltimore and the Kangaroo. The former brought over 600 steerage passengers, and the latter about 400. A large number of them started without delay for the West; many remained in the city, and will speedily obtain employment as mechanics or labourers, and not a few probably enlisted in the army.

It is well, too, to see the views entertained by some of the English who go to the United States, and where we find they are more welcome than they would be here.

The following were the remarks of a Mr. James Evans, of England, at a recent "monster mass meeting" in support of the Union, at New York:

Mr. Evans, taking the speaker's stand, stated that he was one of the English operatives who had seen of the bread sent over by the American people to the George Griswold. (Applause.) He was the humble individual who moved the vote of thanks to President Lincoln in the mass meeting of workmen of England—a meeting of 9,000 operatives inside the hall, and 3,000 outside, who could not get in. (Applause.) He could say to the American people—to those fighting to sustain their Government—that the operatives of England were with them, heart and soul. (Great applause.) It was not the working people who so

voiced the fitting out of Alabama, it was the mill lords and the aristocracy; the people were with the American Government; would like to live under it, work for its support, and die for it, if need be. (Great applause, and cries of "You are welcome here.") They had, he said, forty thousand men in Lancashire unemployed, and among them even chaplains had been sent to teach them the South was in the right, but they could not be made to believe it, and were with the Government of America. (Great applause.) If we wanted the services of these men, as workmen and artisans, in this country, we need not send out any more flour; only send empty ships over for them, and they would come here and work for their living, and be thankful for the privilege. (Great applause.) There were no Copperheads there, he could assure them—(laughter)—among the operatives, but men who were strongly in favour of the legitimate Government of the United States. (Great applause.)

Very possibly Mr. Evans was imported—not at his own expense—for the purpose of making that speech. He carefully avoided all allusion to the fact that at a meeting called by Mr. Thomas Evans, operative weaver, in which the Rev. Mr. Denison, chaplain of the George Griswold, addressed the crowd on the subject of emancipation, part of the bread made out of the American gift flour was trampled under foot, the indignation felt at the attempt to get up sympathy for the "legitimate" American Government on British soil, by bribing the operatives with bread. American papers asserted that the English press suppressed the facts, although fully reported in the Manchester Guardian, of March 11. Emigrants are at a premium in the States, to do the hard work and the fighting, while the natives do the talking and the speculating, and some Yankee has found a useful leuco-luck in an English operative of this sort.

As a specimen of the style of writing which does harm by painting the attractions of the colony in too glowing colours, we subjoin the following extract from the Caledonian Mercury, in reply to a supposed objection that the agricultural labour which is needed in Canada is something utterly beyond the capacity of factory labourers:

This is mere fudge. Factory workers are men with thighs, sinews, bones, muscle, and power of endurance as good as those of others. The Greater has not fashioned any of his children in such manner that they have to depend upon the employment or handicraft for food. These men make soldiers, sailors, or any other calling to which they may turn themselves. When by their industry any of them acquire a little more of frehold, none dig with greater relish, or seem more to enjoy the physical exercise than operatives: put an axe and a spade in his hand, and tell him he will get a hundred pounds, if within a couple of months he clear a certain field of trees, and make it available for cultivation; tell him meanwhile with good substantial food, and plenty of it, and every morning lie every day his labour will get lighter, and every evening his sleep sweeter and sounder. Depend upon it, the operative himself would be the last man to complain, and on getting his hundred pounds would be ready to engage himself on similar terms for any one who chose to employ him; but this is just the kind of work, and a sample of the substantial rewards which await these factory operatives, if they obtain the means of proceeding to Canada. They will find themselves in a country with a climate like the south of France in summer, and in winter, clear, bracing, and so positively enjoyable that mere existence is a pleasure, apart from any of the amenities of life. Farmers in Canada do not complain of the season; they complain sometimes, however, as during this last winter, of the want of snow. The heavy snow falls which we sometimes hear and read of, are of life to the land, and pleasure to the whole human species. The body of the family wage-earner is set upon its legs, and the hall is trampled into his presence.

and away rattle the inmates to call upon some distant friend, or to go to the nearest town for provisions and luxuries. It is scarcely possible to suppose a more violent contrast than the life of a factory worker, and that of a Canadian settler; but pray, good people, do not weep over the prospect. The advantages are all on the side of the change. If any one knows him pines for his old occupation after the novelty of his new life is over, let him put his brains to sleep, and begin a raid on one of the numerous streams which feed the lake of Geneva. For a couple of rooms in some dingy street or back square about Manchester or Ashton, the operative would have a handsome house of his own, which he can make just as handsome and comfortable, in a woodland spot where he can breathe the pure air of heaven, where the soil beneath him and around him is his own, and where he need call no man master! His wife, from being one of a despised class, socially becomes a lady at once. She will have hard work to keep the house tidy, to bake the bread, and to wash the clothes; but on Sunday, her husband, after a year or two, will drive her to church in his own vehicle, with a span of good horses before them. The larder will also be full, and in place of short commons, the children will live on the fat of the land. They will feast off pumpkins, and cornucopias, apples, melons, and innumerable dainties. There is one thing which is not fashionable, and that is to drink. There will be no ardent spirits in the house. Even in the coldest day of winter scarcely one man in the township will dream of taking a dram. &c., &c., &c. in adult a

Independently of a soil and climate less favourable to agriculture than the United States possess, Canada will present less attractions for the emigrant and the capitalist until more vigorous efforts are made to develop what may yet prove to be the chief source of wealth, her rich mineral deposits. Now all this is not

The Confederate Movement towards the Coast. What it Means.

It is only by grouping together a number of separate facts and events that we can obtain a true policy of the dark and secret superintendant Richmond, and thus forecast their future conduct of the rebellion. Such a gathering of isolated matters is now before us in sundry notes made within two or three days past, and in order that the public may join us in surmising what they mean, we present some of them in this article.

The enemy is massing troops in all directions around New Orleans. They evidently intend a formidable effort to recapture that city. But, even if we should lose New Orleans, with Forts Jackson and St. Philip in our possession, we still command the outlet of the Mississippi, and the Crescent City must remain a closed port to rebel commerce. The movement of the enemy in that vicinity show that they understand that point perfectly well; they are therefore aiming at the same time to close the country between New Orleans and Brashear City, or Berwick's Bay, the terminus of the New Orleans and Opelousas Railroad, where it formerly connected with several lines of ocean steamships to Sabine Pass, Galveston and Indianola. Co-operating with these movements is another, looking to the exclusion from Ship Island, which commands the short line of water communication between New Orleans and Mobile.

Simultaneous with what is going on in the neighbourhood of the Gulf ports we observe strong movements of the rebel from the interior towards the coast at Suffolk, Norfolk, Washington, North Carolina, and Newbern. On the Western waters they are also closing up around Memphis.

This new policy is developed just at a time when the "Confederates" have made large sales of cotton to England, France, and Germany. Grouping all these facts and events together, how can we escape the conclusion that the strong drift of the rebel towards the sea is to make their available ports, that their fleet blockade elsewhere; that, in short, they are all converging in a general scheme to get out their cotton for the European loan, and to get to the supplies for the war of which their people are so fond.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE POLISH SCYTHEN.—A letter from Cracow thus describes the dreaded scythemen of the Polish army:—

I believe the soldiers of Russia have the credit of being able to stand a bayonet charge as well or better than those of any other nation except one, which need not be particularized for the benefit of English readers. But at close quarters the Russian shrinks from the Polish scythe as from death itself; and whenever it has been found possible to get the Kosaniari—in however small a number—within something like reach of the enemy the latter has turned and fled. This, after all, is not to be wondered at. The Russian soldier, who is only a Russian peasant, shaven, shorn, and half clothed in a tight military suit, is a creature of habit; he had learned that to be skewered on a bayonet is the sort of thing he has to expect, and to which the men in his regiment have, in a collective sense, long been accustomed. But to be slashed in the face by people who turn their reaping-hooks into sabres, and their scythes into two-edged swords, is more than he ever bargained for, and he won't stand it. On the other hand, the scythemen are said to have become quite unmanageable when they were exposed for any length of time to the fire of the Russians, to which they were of course unable to reply. Accordingly, as a general rule, they have been kept out of sight, either in ambush, or behind ordinary infantry, until the moment arrived for them to rush forward and strike terror into the ranks of the Muscovites. All the victories gained by the insurgents under the command of Langiewicz (and I cannot think of one instance in which they were really beaten) have been decided by the scythemen, or the Zouaves, or the scythemen or Zouaves in combination, and generally by the scythemen alone. At Skala Langiewicz not only led the scythemen in person, but himself carried a scythe, which he took up at the last moment before giving the order to charge.



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MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 2.

LOSS OF THE CANADIAN STEAMER ANGLO-SAXON.

The Anglo-Saxon, we regret to say, has now to be added to the list of the lost vessels of the Canadian line of mail steamers, the wreck being attended with a lamentable loss of life. She struck on a rock four miles east of Cape Race, on the voyage out from Liverpool, during a dense fog, on Monday last, the 27th ult., at noon, and by four o'clock the wreck had disappeared. It is supposed that there were some 400 or 500 persons on board, of whom 188 are reported to have been saved. Captain Burgess was drowned.

The steamer Dauntless picked up two of the Anglo-Saxon's boats, with 90 passengers,

and carried them into St. Johns, Newfoundland. The Hon. John Young and family were among them. We observe that the mail-office was also saved, but nothing is said as to whether the mails were lost or not.

THE NEW MILITIA BILL.

We have just seen a copy of this measure as it stood before the second reading. It is too lengthy for even a synopsis of its provisions at present, but as before it passes into law it may become considerably altered and amended, it will be time enough to comment upon them then. Suffice it to say, so far as we are able to judge of its true character, it is a mere system on paper, and like all its predecessors will be a useless dead letter. The very basis on which an efficient militia should stand, is left out altogether, namely, the pay to the volunteers, who are liable to be called out first in case of emergency. Without this the men will never attend, and the whole system will be, as it has always been, a farce. Most of the provisions are the same as the old Militia law, and those which are new, are not very likely to prove acceptable to the public.

NO WAR NOW.

The Anti-British party in the States profess to be satisfied, now, with the efforts being made by the British Government to prevent the furnishing of swift steamers to the Confederates, and kindly consent to let her off without a war, if she only continues to behave herself. They chuckle that "the English ministry at last, there is reason to believe, is really getting to regard the United States as entitled, at least, to be feared. That secured, all is secured."—The action of the Ministry it may reasonably be supposed is based rather on a genuine desire to prevent evasions of the neutrality of England, by either belligerent, than on fear. If the Americans really believed that was the case, war would not be far off.

The seed grain will be distributed by the Municipal Council on Tuesday and Wednesday next to those requiring it. It will be sufficient for those who own land to give their own notes for the amount, and those who are not owners of land will be required to give a joint note with some one who is.

FIRES IN AND NEAR MADOC.

About noon on Wednesday, the 22nd ult., the dwelling house of Mr. Walker Johnston, residing on Lot No. 12, in the 3rd Concession, was entirely destroyed by fire, which originated from the kitchen stovepipe. The men were busy in the field at the time, and were consequently able to save but little. The house—a new frame one, with stone kitchen—wearing apparel and provisions, were all consumed. Mr. Fenn, a farmer who had lately moved into the neighbourhood, also lost considerable property, which was stored in the upper part of the house. The total damage is estimated at \$900.

NARROW ESCAPE.—During the high wind of Saturday last, the house of W. H. Tumely, Esq., came very nearly being burned down. Some sparks, supposed to have been blown from the kitchen chimney, lighted under the west window, and caught some straw and dry rubbish used for embanking the cellar. Fortunately, Mrs. Tumely happened to pass near by at the time, and saw smoke issuing from under the window, when the alarm was given, and with some assistance

and exertion the fire was speedily extinguished. At the time, Mr. Tumely and his men were in the field at some distance, and if the fire had got headway, nothing could have saved the dwelling and outbuildings.

ANOTHER ALARM.—On Sunday last, as Rev. Mr. Whitmarsh's congregation had just begun divine service in the Town-Hall, the servant of Thomas S. Agar, Esq., was despatched to the village, to inform him that fire had broken out on the roof of his residence, but had been extinguished with difficulty. Mrs. Agar, who was at home with some of the children, was so much alarmed, that Mr. Agar left the service and went home. The fire in this case also arose from sparks from the chimney getting below the shingles, and being formed into a flame by the high wind blowing at the time.

THE COURT OF REVISION.—This Court held its sittings on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st and 22nd ult. There were some 25 appeals disposed of, a number much smaller than last year. On comparing the assessment roll with that of the previous year, there seems to be less personal property given in, which may be owing to the failure of the crops, as many have lost, as well as been obliged to sell, large portions of their stock; from the scarcity of fodder. The value of real estate in most cases has been somewhat higher than in 1862. So that the gross valuation of the township is about equal to that of last year. Good land and well cultivated farms have been in considerable demand this spring, and those that exchanged hands were sold high and to their full value. This fact shows that every year the township is rapidly improving; and if it keeps on progressing at the same rate, it will in a few years be one of the first and richest townships of this section of the Province.

THE WEATHER.—For the past week there has been a succession of bright, warm, cloudless days, and the farmers in all directions have taken advantage of the opportunity to do a considerable amount of ploughing. The streams which lately overflowed their banks have already fallen considerably, and the flooded lands are rapidly drying up. Already we hear wishes for rain to give the grass a fair start, and some fears expressed that this season will prove like the last for drought.

POWELL'S MILLS.—The bridge and dam at the above mills, in Marmora, were carried away by a jam of logs which were being driven down the river by the lumbermen, during the freshet in the early part of last week.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

The Federals have lately met with more success at several points than they did at Charleston. They have held their own at Washington, N. C., and at Suffolk, in Eastern Virginia, until the Confederate attacks upon those places have been abandoned, and with the loss of a battery and some prisoners admitted, the Southerners appear to have resumed the defensive. It is supposed that the bulk of their troops have been withdrawn for the purpose of strengthening the line of the Rappahannock, still threatened by Gen. Hooker. In the Southwest, Admiral Porter successfully ran the batteries at Vicksburg, on the night of the 16th ult., with five gunboats and three transports; one of the latter being lost by being set on fire and burnt. The squadron then anchored at New Carthage, having silenced the U. S. Batteries at Warrenton, below Vicksburg, on their way down. The Southerners have also lost the Queen of the West, which they captured a few weeks ago from the Northerners. She got aground in Grand Lake, and was blown up by a shell from the Federal gunboat Cal

GRANDVILLE MARKET.		STOCKS.	
Wheat, 4s 00/64 3d.	Rye, 3s 00/64 0d.	Harley,	
do do, 4s 00/64 0d.	Peas, 2s 00/64 0d.	Harley,	
do do, 2s 00/64 0d.	Flour, 100 lbs, 11s, 3d 1/2 0d.	Harley,	
do do, 2s 00/64 0d.	Hay, 1 ton, 8s 00/64 0d.	Harley,	
do do, 2s 00/64 0d.	Beef, 2s 00/64 0d.	Harley,	
do do, 2s 00/64 0d.	Butter, 2s 00/64 0d.	Harley,	
do do, 2s 00/64 0d.	Clover seed, 2s 00/64 0d.	Harley,	
do do, 2s 00/64 0d.		Harley,	

MY LITTLE HEART.

The old bird, but there falls no dew
The light of the day is gone
And I sit in the silence and think of thee,
My dearest, dear little heart.

It is the silence and want the child,
As the light of the day is gone
My heart is true, but little heart
The silence night that between us lies,
My dearest, dear little heart.

All the dreaming is broken through—
Both what is done and undone I rue—
Nothing is sad and nothing true,
My dearest, dear little heart.

When the wild waves roll, when the wild waves flow,
When the winds are loud, when the winds are low,
When the rain is cold, when the rain is hot,
My dearest, dear little heart.

The time is wrong, the year is old,
The light of the day is gone from the world;
The grave is cold, the grave is cold,
My dearest, dear little heart.

(Continued from last week.)

THE BARKWOODS.

A TALE OF CANADA.

A morning of bad air and Stephen's departure, Richard Campbell was employed in a hotel in the courtyard, which they called the carpenter's shed, when his wife, who was longing about, sometimes knitting, sometimes watching the children playing with Corney, approached him as a petitioner from the elder girl, to see when her cart for the goats to drag would be finished.

"Ah, poor child!" said the father, thoughtfully, and resting from his work, "she has waited for it very patiently. I wish it could be finished; but there is a particular sort of wood I want for it, which I cannot get nearer than among those mountains up the river, where I landed after the bear the other day."

"Well, if you do not mind going, we do not mind being late, and you may not have many more such fine days. Take Corney too with you. You cannot be home in time for dinner, so I will put you up something in your knapsack, and in the afternoon, the little ones and I will wander over the hill, and I hope we shall meet you with a fine dash of fall."

With his axe over his shoulder, and Corney at his side, Richard Campbell accordingly set off on his little expedition, and, according to her promise, about an hour before dusk, his wife and her little ones called forth to meet him. They walked on till it had been for some time growing dusk, and though the anxious mother strained her eyes in every direction, especially in that by which she expected her husband to return, she could see nothing approaching.

"I'm so cold!" whined little Betty at last, wrapping herself in a corner of her mother's cloak.

"Yes, my darling, it is too cold; we must turn back," and taking one more long, lingering, but disappointed look, they hastened home.

Granny, who had laid out their evening meal, and lighted a cheerful fire, received them with bleak looks. After waiting an hour or more in vain hopes of her husband's arrival, Mrs. Campbell took pity on her children's hungry looks and set down to tea with them; but the sight of his empty chair took away her own appetite. She was continually rising and looking out of the window or door, but it was little she could see or hear, for the night was dark and the wind now blew with some violence. She tried at first to keep up her spirits, but they rapidly declined. The children's remarks became painful to her: they kept asking why their papa did not come back—whether he would come back that night at last they went to bed, and she was left to her mournful reflections.

When the good old woman had got the children to sleep, she returned to her mistress, whom she found walking up and down the room in an agitated manner. "Oh, Granny!" she said, stopping and looking at her with an anxious and terrified countenance, "where is he? What can be the matter? Oh, if the night were not so dark! If I were but a little stronger—" and she hastened to the window, as if to ascertain whether any improvement had taken place.

The old woman perceived that she needed but little more excitement to make her indeed set out in search of him, and, aware of the danger of such an attempt, she earnestly endeavored to give her hope, by enumerating all the instances she had known of persons who had been overtaken by the night while wandering in the forest, and, unable to find their way out,

had been obliged to spend the night in a tree; and in order to make the prospect of comfort for the morning, she once her master did not return, she extended these accounts of some of these wanderers as two or three nights.

At length she so far succeeded in soothing her as to persuade her to go to bed. There she cried herself to sleep; but at the first dawn of day she started up and hastily began dressing herself.

"Nurse," she said, entering the next room, in which the old woman and the little girls were asleep. "Perhaps, nurse, you could get me a little breakfast? I am going presently, but I cannot wait long."

"Going! going where?" said the poor old woman, sitting up in bed, and rubbing her eyes.

"To look for him," answered her mistress, in a half-stifled voice.

"Ah, I remember!" and the good old creature shook her head mournfully as the recollection returned upon her mind. "But, dear lady, pray do not go just now—now that it is daylight, and in all probability he is finding his way home as fast as he can. Wait, at all events, a few hours; let us see what may happen."

"But suppose he is ill or wounded?"

"That is not near so likely as that he has waited for daylight to find his way out of the forest."

With this hope she remained at home a few hours but at length, unable longer to overcome the impatient restlessness which disappointment had rendered almost insupportable, she set out on her solitary march.

For the first time in her life she did indeed feel alone. She took the same course as she had done the evening before, and thought with bitterness of the different feelings with which she then set forward, in she supposed, to meet her husband. Guided by affection and supported by hope, danger and fatigue were at first almost unfelt; but, as hope became fainter, and she saw the sun about to set, and felt the necessity of returning home, if ever she meant to see that home again, she could scarcely resist the misery of mind which began to oppress her.

However, she struggled on; she approached the house; she flattered herself he might have returned during her absence, and her strength seemed to come again. She eagerly entered the courtyard, but no Corney barked—no one rushed forward on hearing the gate shut; but the door opened slowly to receive her. She looked anxiously around. The first light fell upon the wasted figure of the old woman, who gazed upon her in mournful silence, for she had no more words of comfort to bestow—and on her delicate ones, who, unconscious of their misfortune, were playing with their toys upon the ground, and not looked up in her face with infant wonder.

Exhausted both in body and mind she sank almost senseless upon the nearest seat; and had it not been for the anxious care of her attendant, she might have been spared the misery of another day.

As it was, the next morning saw her renew her search with increased hope and energy. In the course of the night, Corney had returned. Their ears had eagerly caught the sound of his bark at the outgate, and he was of course immediately admitted.

"Let him come to me," said Mrs. Campbell; "I should like to see him."

"Indeed, Madam," answered Granny, who, having fastened the outer door, was preventing him from getting into her mistress's room, "he is very wet and dirty, and he will be sure to jump upon the bed; he sides, now that he has done snuffing about, he seems to want something to eat; he looks half-starved, so let me shut your door, and get him something."

"Very well," said Mrs. Campbell, with a sigh, and the door closed as her hand fell back again upon her pillow. "To have seen that poor dog again would have been something—but I will save myself for to-morrow. She said he was wet and dirty—the night is dry, he must have crossed the river!"

This idea gave her fresh hope, for her search had hitherto been confined to the nearest side. But then again, why had a creature, who had always shown himself so faithful, returned alone? Had he left his thoughts to perish? And amidst all these perplexing thoughts she fell asleep, to dream that she was dragging him out of pits—struggling for her own life and his with wild animals—dying with him before the Indians;—and then the death-struggle came, and she awoke gasping, and was glad to find that the misery of another night was over.

At the first break of day, Corney roused up and began snuffing about and whining, as if impatient to get out. Emily Campbell dressed herself quickly, and, scarcely heeding the little bag of provisions which the kind old woman, as she stood by her bed, followed the impatient dog who led the way by the old path down to the river. He plunged in, and

looked round as if for her to do the same. The stream, though narrow, was deep and rapid. Suddenly she remembered that "there" must be a tree had fallen lately across the stream, and that it was the opposite bank, along which the dog had gained direction. Corney now jogged at an even pace.

Some interruptions occurred in their route. The dog got a thorn in his foot, which he had much trouble to extract; and the thickness of the forest prevented her from making rapid progress. At last, exhausted with hunger and fatigue, she sat down and shared the contents of her little bag with her faithful guide. When she was a little rested, they resumed their journey, but the greater part of the day was then spent.

Suddenly Corney, who was in advance, turned back to meet her, whining and growling, as if in great agitation. She looked eagerly about her, but they had just entered a small, open space, clear of trees; but she perceived that those which grew at the farther end were of the particular sort described by her husband as being wanted to finish the fatal little cart, which she now bitterly repented having even mentioned. The knowledge of her fate seemed approaching—she could scarcely support herself; nevertheless, with desperate resolution, she hurried on. But her little remaining firmness soon forsook her, at the scene which now presented itself.

In one particular spot, the grass, which was long, was trodden down, as if a desperate struggle had taken place—the ground was stained with blood—bones and fragments of clothing were scattered about—there lay his well-known straw hat; there hung his axe, from a cleft in a large bough, just as if he was using it when, as it seemed, he had been attacked by some wild beast.

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

"Let well alone," says the old adage. "Not so," says a surveyor, "put a pump over it at once."

The unbought toast is said to have been offered at a Printer's Festival; "The Editor and the Lawyer." The devil is satisfied with the copy of the former, but requires the original of the latter.

Certain unemployed operatives at Manchester have organized a society, called "The Cotton Agency and Cotton Society," the object of which will be to find cotton-supply companies to obtain capital; to form petitions to Parliament; and to raise funds to pay for sending out men to superintend native or coolie labour in colonial cotton-growing districts.

The establishment of the Prince of Wales had laid aside mourning, since his marriage.

A vast collection of jewels, shawls, cloth of gold, India silk, &c., made by Lord Canning, during the period of his administration in the East Indies, was lately sold at auction, in London, for £12,000.

The Queen intends to visit Balmoral about the middle of May, and to remain there three or four weeks.

The trustees of the British Museum have unanimously elected Mr. Disraeli to supply the vacancy mentioned in their number by the lamented death of the Marquis of Lansdowne.

A gentleman who has traveled quite extensively in Wisconsin, Iowa and Illinois, says the farmers have been plowing and sowing for nearly six weeks.

Mr. A. T. Stewart of New York has chartered the brig "Jessie Banfield," and is now loading her entirely at his own expense, with a full cargo of corn and provisions for the suffering poor of Belfast, Ireland.

THE COST OF MILITARY GLORY.—The Philadelphia Age says:—We have now 71 major-generals, 144 four in the regular army, and 70 in the volunteer service. The pay of each of these gentlemen is \$5,000 per annum; making a total of \$870,000. Each major-general is allowed three aides, at \$1,500 per annum each; making in the aggregate \$858,000. We have, further, 284 brigadier-generals, viz: nine in the regular army and 275 in the volunteer service. Each brigadier-general receives \$4,000 per annum; making an aggregate of \$1,136,000. Two aides to each, whether on duty or not—say \$3,000 for each general—make a further sum of \$852,000 per annum. The major-generals in the regular army have, besides, a large additional number of colonels, lieutenant-colonels, majors, captains, &c., attached to their respective staffs, whose pay is not included in the above sum, and which, added to the above, will make the cost of our generals equal to if not exceeding, three millions of dollars per annum—a sum which, in the happy days of the republic, was nearly sufficient to meet all our military expenses.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 24.

MADOC, (HASTINGS CO.) C.W. SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1863.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE BUDGET.

Mr. Howland has at last made his financial statement. He estimates the income, under existing laws, at \$13,886,898, and the expenditure at \$15,672,480, leaving a deficiency of \$1,785,582; for about a million of which he proposes to provide by new taxes. There will still be a deficiency; and leave will be asked to issue debentures to the amount of \$1,500,000. The expenditure of the year is cut down nearly a million as compared with last year; and there is an unexpended appropriation of \$1,227,468 left over from last year. There is not the money in the treasury indeed; but there is the authority to spend it. In this category is the greater part of the Ottawa buildings appropriation, to which \$100,000 is to be added.

Mr. Howland expects an increase in the customs revenue this year, without any change in the tariff, of nearly \$800,000. His estimate for the year is \$5,424,740; the revenue, last year, was \$4,652,748. The excise duties, under the present laws, it is estimated, will yield \$545,148. Last year the amount was only \$500,812. The increase, last year, was only \$155,648 over 1861; but if Mr. Howland's estimate be realized, it will be nearly twice that amount this year. The total increase in the excise, taking the new duties into account, is estimated at \$564,451; and in customs at \$844,827.

The new taxes or additional excise to be proposed are upon beer, spirits, tobacco, cigars and snuff, leather and petroleum oil. From the tobacco, cigar and snuff excise, \$221,081 is expected this year; from petroleum \$30,000, and from leather, with a small additional import duty, \$278,381.

With regard to brewers and distillers it is proposed to make their licences for the year the same as under the existing laws, namely, for distillers rectifying by filtration, \$100; by other process than filtration, \$200; distillers rectifying only, \$100. It is also proposed to require licences for using fermenting tubs, by distillers, 12 cents per gallon for the year; for a shorter period, the least being a fortnight, at the same rate. Licences for brewers, \$50; licences also for use of mash tubs and coolers, five cents for every gallon of capacity—the licence to last the whole year and for no shorter period. Mr. Howland proposes as a licence for each tobacco manufacturer, \$100; for the use of each tobacco press, \$200; for each cutting machine, \$20; and each snuff mill, \$20. The excise duty upon plug, cake and twist tobacco, to be ten cents per pound, and an increase in the specific duty of ten cents per pound. On every pound of ground tobacco or snuff, manufactured, the same amount. On every pound of cut tobacco, made wholly from stems, 6 cents; on every pound of cigars, 20 cents; and on every pound of other descriptions of tobacco, 10 cents. A further licence required for those dealing in this article of \$20 for wholesale, and \$10 for retail dealers. On petroleum oil the licence required for refining, \$50; for dealers in the article, \$10. Excise inspection licence for every tannery, \$50; for the use of vats for tanning, \$1 per thousand capacity; for wholesale leather dealers, \$20 licence; excise duty 6 cents per pound upon calf and kip, 5 cents upon upper, 4 cents upon sole, split and harness, and 3 cents upon any other kind of leather; increased customs duty, 8 cents per pound.

Mr. PICKENS.—Who wouldn't be a Commissioner under the Administration of Sandfield MacDonald, Esq. & Co.? Ridicule the idea of signing for the "tea-pots of Egypt," as much as you like, but who wouldn't sign from early morn to dewy eve, if it would bring such fat dollars to one's pocket as some these Commissioners are receiving? Take the financial and Departmental Commissioner for instance, see what one of the Commissioners has received on the 16th December last. Here are the figures in a Parliamentary return to an address dated March, 1863:—

FINANCIAL AND DEPARTMENTAL COMMISSIONER.
15th Dec. 1862. Paid George Sheppard, Secretary, 1000 00
16th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
18th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
19th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
20th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
21st Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
22nd Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
23rd Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
24th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
25th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
26th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
27th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
28th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
29th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
30th Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
31st Dec. 1862. " " " " " " 1000 00
Total 30000 00

A thousand dollars a month is not such a bad salary after all these hard times, and it is little wonder that he professes to be, caught at the glittering bait. With such fat pickings, a year or two will feather the nests of these Commissioners, so that they can retire in favour of their more needy comrades.

But seriously, is not this Retrenchment Ministry one of the greatest humbugs Canada ever saw? Talk about retrenchment, economy, and political purity, with these startling developments staring one full in the face! Why, the very thought should make the cheek of every honest man with shame; that the administration of his country should be in the hands of such political knaves.—*Intelligence.*

The Finance Minister, in proposing to levy the increased and new excise duties and licences mentioned in his budget, assigned as a reason that the revenue of the country had not kept pace with its growth in population and products, and it was necessary, therefore, to devise new means of increasing the revenue in order to meet the expenditure without contracting more debt. But according to the account of the salary paid to "Commissioner" Sheppard—for doing or discovering what?—it would seem as if the "retrenchment" Government thought the expenditure of the country was not upon a sufficiently liberal scale to reward the services of their friends and supporters, and it is that their pockets may not suffer the rest of the people are to be burdened with increased taxation.

AN INSIDE VIEW OF "REBELDOM."

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, who obtained an introduction to the guard-house at Genl. Hooker's headquarters, found, among other "rebel" prisoners in custody there, "Lowndes Washington, a gentleman seventy-three years of age, and a distant relative of the immortal Washington; Dr. Richard H. Stuart, of King George county, a descendant of the noble house of Stuart, of England," &c. Mrs. Washington, the wife of Lowndes Washington, is the oldest living relative of Gen. Washington, being a grand-niece of the general.

"The citizen prisoners complain bitterly of the treatment they have received at the hands of officers and soldiers of our army, alleging that their crops have been destroyed, fences burned, cattle and poultry seized, and their women insulted by our soldiery, so degenerate, sending armed hordes to make war upon defenceless planters, and ravage and desolate the country. They charged the North with commencing the war, and declare that they will never submit to the Lincoln government, they would rather suffer death first. Indeed, they say they would prefer to make an alliance with any foreign government, in preference to again uniting with the North, which is now seeking, as they contend, to degrade the white race by putting it upon an equality with the negro. In support of this they instanced the attempt made by Genl. Grant to send negro troops by the North. They feel confident of their ability to achieve their independence, and say that they only want Gen. Hooker to cross the Rappahannock, and they proposed that he would sustain an overwhelming defeat. They boast that the miles below Fredericksburg, and for many miles above, on the rebel side, and that wherever Genl. Hooker attempts to cross, he will meet with desperate resistance."

PROSPECTS AND RESOURCES.

When questioned as to the resources of the rebel government to carry on the war, the citizens declared that they could carry it on as long as the North could.

A small portion of Virginia had been desolated, it is true, by both armies, but far the greater part was in their power, and they asserted that they were planting summer crops of grain and vegetables in much the larger portion of the State, where the foot of a hostile Northern soldier had never trod, except as a prisoner of war. The Confederate Government, they say, takes good care of its citizens, paying them for damages done by the Confederate troops, whenever they occupy their land. In support of this, one gentleman assured me that he knew of a planter on the lower side of the Rappahannock whose land had been occupied by Genl. Davis's troops, who had received \$14,000 from the Confederate Government for damages, while the ally purchased it for \$3,000 for the land when he originally purchased it.

They say the Confederate Government will make good to the citizens the losses they have sustained by their own troops, and they make bitter comparisons as to the manner their lands, houses and stock have been "appropriated" by our troops, without a cent of compensation to the owners.

When asked as to the ability of the Confederate Government to pay all these liabilities, they replied that their government was in a better financial condition than that of the government of the United States. The Confederate Government had immense quantities of cotton and tobacco on hand, which had been purchased at the rates current before the war, and the advanced prices of each article since, they considered, caused the government to have a capital of several hundred millions of dollars. If this were so, as they said, the people of the South were not in the least in the danger that they would give all their property to the Confederate Government, which would be preferable to having it destroyed or confiscated by the United States.

All these gentlemen were clad in homespun, or "Virginia stuff" as they called it, which, they said, was woven at their own private houses, or at mills in the Confederacy. It is rough and coarse, but excellent for wear. The Confederate Government gives employment to all the soldiers' wives who are willing to work on soldiers' uniforms, both in spinning and weaving it into cloth, or making it into garments. The women work with an enthusiasm they have never shown before.

With regard to the high prices of everything in the Confederacy, they assured me it was owing to the inflation of their currency; and that in reality, living and necessities were no higher in the Confederacy than in the North. If they had to pay two or three times the prices for flour, dry goods or provisions, they got three times the prices for everything they had to sell or for professional services; so that it was as broad as the sun.

I asked one how it would be in a year, if the Confederacy lost much longer, and they kept on issuing more Confederate money to pay their expenses. He answered promptly:—

"Why, we will repudiate the whole of it, and commence new issue, just as the old Continental Congress did in the Revolutionary war, and afterwards. That old Revolutionary debt never was paid, and I have no doubt whether the Confederate debt or that of the United States will ever be paid."

I was assured that many Virginians did not want the war to end, for they were making more money now than ever, in holding offices under and furnishing supplies to the Confederate Government.

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS IN THE U. S.—A paragraph in the Chestertown (Md.) Transcript announced the arrest of J. Leola Barroll, Esq., editor of the Kent Shenken, and the facts of the case, as nearly as I can gather from the brief notice in the Baltimore papers, are as follows:—The Democratic Beacon undertook to review and criticize some of the recent arrests in Baltimore, and the Kent Conservator promptly republished the alleged "treasonable" article. A government steamer, with a company of Maryland Home Guards, proceeded to Chestertown and took Mr. Barroll into custody. James Downes, Esq., editor of the Beacon, had been previously arrested, and both gentlemen were taken to Baltimore, and sent South.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Three Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

Five lines, first insertion	0 30
Each subsequent insertion	0 12 1/2
Six to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE FIRST SHIP FROM SEA.—The Quebec Daily News announces the arrival of the City of Quebec, from London, with a general cargo, at Indian Cove, on the 3rd inst. Capt. Dalrymple reports a great deal of ice in the Gulf.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.—Robert Coulter—who fled to the United States, but was delivered up under the Ashburton Treaty—has been convicted of the murder of an old man named James Kenny, at Toronto, on the night of the 18th November, 1861, and has been sentenced to be hanged on Monday, his first day of June next.

MURDER.—Joseph Turner, of the township of Dereham, near Ingersoll, was lately killed by his neighbor John Rice thrusting a pitchfork into his heart. They were quarrelling about the ownership of some land. The murderer gave himself up, and was committed for trial at the Fall Assizes.



THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 9.

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED GRAIN.

The Council, as previously arranged, distributed the seed grain appropriated for Madoc on Tuesday and Wednesday last. Notwithstanding the fact that many persons were disappointed at repayment being required in cash, instead of in grain, and at the prices fixed for the seed (rendered necessary by the cost, as the seed had to be obtained from a distance), there were upwards of 150 applicants, who with the exception of one or two, received the amount they applied for. The quantity of wheat given out was 1020 bushels; peas 567, and oats 453; so that there is still on hand a considerable supply of seed for distribution. The balance will be given out to-day (Saturday). As provision had not been made to supply some of the settlers on the Hastings Road who require seed, the Warden assumed the responsibility of distributing grain to a few until the proper arrangements are entered into. There is no doubt, but this timely supply of grain is a boon to this locality, as we find there are very many who are destitute of any, and have not the means at present to buy seed.

THE LOSS OF THE ANGLO-SAXON.

It would not be at all surprising if the loss of this vessel should prove fatal to the contin-

ued existence of the Montreal Ocean Steamship Line. Five other steamers—the *Canadian*, the *Indian*, the *Hungarian*, and the *North Briton*—of the line have been previously wrecked in the course of its comparatively short existence, while the much longer-established Cunard line has for years enjoyed complete exemption from any serious disaster—and twice every week, coming and going, their vessels have to pass Cape Race, the scene of the wreck of the *Anglo-Saxon*. So that it is not only in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, or by the Straits of Belle Isle, that the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company's vessels seem doomed to misfortune, but also on the most frequented route for all steamships plying between Europe and America. Such a result fully justifies the Hon. Mr. Alexander, of the Legislative Council, giving notice that he will inquire "whether the Government intend to institute a searching investigation into the circumstances of the wreck of the *Anglo-Saxon*, whereby such a disastrous loss of life has been again occasioned; and further, whether it is the intention of the Government to take steps for the abrogation of the contract with the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company." For if all the commanders of the above enumerated wrecked steamships were fully competent and careful men, then the public will decline the risk of travelling over so dangerous a route; and if the Company have entrusted the lives of their passengers to unqualified hands, or have required speed at the expense of safety, they must expect to meet the same fate as did the *American Collins* line, and find the aid of Government withdrawn.

WANT OF CONFIDENCE.

Whatever may be the decision of the House upon the Hon. John A. Macdonald's motion that the Administration, as at present constituted, is not worthy of confidence, it is tolerably certain that the country at large is not disposed to place any great degree of confidence in a Ministry which appears to care more for keeping in office, than for redeeming the pledges of retrenchment and economy made to obtain it. The friends and supporters of the Ministry admit that they are not so strong in the House as at the commencement of the session, and that some of their proceedings require explanation; yet, although the Ministerial party are "satisfied that the game is in their own hands," the "fifteen" of good government are warned to prepare for a general election, as the Government may appeal to the people if the majority in their favour is not large. The fear of meeting their constituents again may obtain the Administration some votes from members who think they stand little chance of a re-election, and from those who think an ineptible Ministry a less evil than the turmoil of another general election at the present time; but it is by no means clear that the Administration, even with this aid, will be sure of a large enough majority to absolve them from their threatened appeal to the country, or that if they do, they will, as confidently predicted, "come back strengthened," since their notion of economy and retrenchment appears to be to raise an increased revenue by the imposition of excise duties upon the poor man's luxury, tobacco; still further enhancing the price by requiring licenses from both the wholesale and retail dealers in the article; and by taxing the leather for his boots and shoes, or for harness, in a similar manner. Very much "strengthened" indeed will the Ministry be in the opinion of the large class of country stockkeepers, whose profits and business it is proposed to interfere with so vexatiously. Hitherto, one of the great attractions of a new

country, for the emigrant, was the prospect of escape from the heavier taxation of an old country to the lighter burdens of a less exacting state of society. That advantage the United States, through the necessities of war, no longer enjoy; and because the authorities there, who do pretty much as they please, are taxing and licensing everything they can think of, the present Ministry, who are believed to be their warm admirers, seem much inclined to follow their example. They would do well to remember, however, that the circumstances of the two countries are not quite the same, and that they cannot put down popular or adverse criticism quite so easily as their friends at Washington do. It is poor policy for them to rely for revenue upon a system which the old country is abandoning as unnecessary in a time of peace and highly injurious to natural and healthy development of trade and commerce; and which a young country like this is still less able to support, if its business interests are expected to flourish. If the Administration desire to keep in office, let them either redeem their promise of retrenchment; or if they find that the government cannot be carried on more economically by themselves than by their predecessors, let them admit the fact, and make no cheese-paring reduction of the salaries of the smaller office-holders, while they reward their talented and puffing friends with nice little salaries of one thousand dollars a month.

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE COUNCIL.

The Township Council held a special meeting on the 5th and 6th inst. Present, A. F. Wood, Reeve; W. H. Tansley, Deputy Reeve; and Councillors Vankleeck, Moore and Dale.

The Reeve stated that the object of the meeting was to distribute the grain to those in the Township who necessarily required it; that he had got all the seed required, and that it was all of the best quality. He also announced that it would be necessary to pass a By-Law empowering the Council to issue a debenture to raise money for the payment of the grain.

The Council went into Committee on By-Laws and passed the necessary By-Law, and a debenture was issued accordingly.

The Council then adjourned until Saturday (to-day) for the purpose of affording an opportunity to others who may still require seed to obtain it.

THE ROYAL ASSENT GIVEN TO VARIOUS BILLS.—

His Excellency the Governor General went down to Parliament in State on the 5th inst., and was pleased to give the Royal Assent to various bills, among which were the following:—

An Act to enable County Councils to raise money for assisting persons in certain cases to sow their lands and for other purposes.—To enable local Councils to raise money for assisting persons in certain cases to sow their lands and for other purposes.—To restore to the Roman Catholics in Upper Canada certain rights in respect to Separate Schools.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

The Federals appear to be still gaining ground in the Southwest. Gen. Banks, having provided for the defence of New Orleans against its attempted recapture by the Confederates, has again marched against the enemy, and according to report has carried his expedition successfully through the Teche country to Opelousas, if not to Alexandria on the Red River, taking many prisoners, and breaking down all opposition. More U. S. gunboats and transports have run past the batteries at Vicksburg, with comparatively little loss; and the Southerners are being hard pressed in Tennessee.

DESPERATE FIGHTING ON THE ROAD TO RICHMOND.—These events, however, are of far less interest than the renewed engagements between the army of the

Potomac, under Gen. Hooker, and the Confederate forces under Gen. Lee, on the north side of the Rappahannock. After some preliminary fighting, the U. S. forces succeeded in retreating the Rappahannock by a rapid movement, aided by darkness and fog, and fighting of the most desperate kind, was commenced on Friday, last week, and continued with little intermission till Monday. On Saturday, the Confederates impetuously attacked the right flank of the U. S. army, and a German division was said to have disgracefully abandoned their position, and fled panic-stricken to their headquarters. The position was retrieved at the point of the bayonet under the direction of Gen. Hooker. On Sunday the heights of Fredericksburg were carried by storm, and after that, if the statements of the Northern press can be believed, the Confederates were hemmed in between the two corps into which Hooker had divided his army, and, according to critics, had committed the gravest military blunder. The advantage, it was claimed, at last, to retreat to Richmond was out of the by the destruction of the bridge across the Mattaponi. It is admitted that the Confederates, as usual, fought with the most bravery, rushing up to the very muzzles of the enemy's guns, but being repulsed with terrific slaughter. A telegram from Gen. Lee is said to have been intercepted, calling for reinforcements from Richmond, and declaring his inability to hold out two days longer, if they were not sent. Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee is a prisoner in Washington, and over 6,000 prisoners are reported captured. Of the losses on the Northern side but little is known, as the public are allowed only just such news as the military censor permits to pass; and, consequently, some rumours unfavourable to the North are afloat.

Field-Marshal Lord Seaton, an old Peninsular and Waterloo hero, died on the 17th ult., aged 87. This nobleman was better known as Sir John Colborne, formerly Governor of Canada.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby forbids any person, or persons, purchasing from or trading with JOHN DUNN, of Madoc, or any one of his family, as the said John Dunn has assigned all his personal property to my Deed of Assignment, bearing date the 26th of March, 1863.

Madoc, May 8th, 1863. JOHN B. DUNN.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc at their next regular meeting, for the purpose of obtaining the allowance of road between the East halves of Lots No. 20 and 21 in the 3rd Concession of Madoc, to the use of the road now travelled.

ROBERT BREAKLEY,
JOHN COOE.

Madoc, April 29th, 1863.

NOTICE.

The North Hastings Agricultural Society.

OFFERS First, Second, and Third Premiums—Six, Five, and Four Dollars respectively—for the BEST HALF ACRE of TURNIPS, and the like Premiums for the BEST HALF ACRE of CARROTS, twenty at least in each class to compete. Notice to be given by the competitors to the Secretary on or before the first day of September, and fifty cents to be paid by each competitor, in addition to the usual membership fee.

JAMES J. RYAN, Secretary.

Huntingdon, April 1st, 1863.

MADOC GRIST MILL,

run by A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

MADOC HOUSE.

NEW GOODS.

WOOD & BREAKELL,

General Merchants,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,

COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.

Cash paid for Grain and Potash.

Madoc, Nov., 1862.

DR. THWAITES,

Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT,
MADOC

Church of England and Ireland.

THE Subscribers, in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC and the VILLAGE of HASTINGS, is appointed Treasurer, in whose subscriptions are requested to be paid.

T. S. AGAR, Chairman.

Madoc, 20th April, 1863.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received direct from England and France, per Steamer NORWALIA, a general assortment of seeds and plants.

Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds,

consisting of varieties of the following kinds:—

CABBAGES, CAULIFLOWERS, COLE, KRAUT, CARROTS, ONIONS, PARSNIPS, TURNIPS, RADISHES, BEETS.

MANGEL WURTZEL.

And a great variety of Flower Seeds adapted to the climate, which have been purchased from one of the most respectable Houses in England, and are warranted true to their kind.

ALSO.

Large Red Dutch Clover, Imported direct from Holland.

E. CHANDLER,

Chemist & Druggist.

Belleville, 8th April, 1863.

SOLD BY WOOD & BREAKELL.

NEW STORE AT MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash.

A. B. ROSS.

S. D. ROSS.

MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.,

West Half of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc.

Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.
Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER
MADOC.

The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the MAIL STAGE will leave the Village of HASTINGS for BEAVER CREEK on every MONDAY and THURSDAY.

FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY. LYMAN MOON.

MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

G. C. CALDWELL,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

BEGS most respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and dispatch.

A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.

CHARGES MODERATE.

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,

At Publishers' Prices, Call At

WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

DEANS & GRAY,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

JAMES DEANS.

Madoc. ROBERT T. GRAY.

JOHN DALE,

DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, &c.
A Large assortment of CLOTHING and HATS STOKED
on hand, and made to order.

ANDREW WRIGHT,

BAKER and CONFECTIONER, Post Office, Durham street
Madoc. Large assortment of Biscuits, Cakes, and
Confectionery always on hand. Orders promptly filled.

THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC,

managed by A. Sneider,

Corner of Victoria and Donagh Streets.

A FIRST CLASS HOSTEL in the business part of the town. A Good Yard and Stabling.

MADOC MARKET PRICES.

Madoc, 1st May 1863.

ASHES	25 50
BARLEY	25 50
OATS	25 50
WHEAT	25 50
PEAS	25 50
HIDES	25 50
PORK	25 50
BUTTER	25 50
EGGS	25 50

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 4 00 to 4 25. Rye, 3 50 to 4 00. Barley, 3 50 to 4 00. Oats, 2 50 to 3 00. Potatoes, 2 50 to 3 00. Flour, 4 00 to 4 25. Hay, 10 to 12. Eggs, 10 to 12. Butter, 10 to 12. Pork, 10 to 12. Beef, 10 to 12. Mutton, 10 to 12. Lamb, 10 to 12. Poultry, 10 to 12. Game, 10 to 12. Fish, 10 to 12. Fruit, 10 to 12. Vegetables, 10 to 12. Miscellaneous, 10 to 12.

The Loss of the Anglo-Saxon.

The following is the statement of the first officer of this unfortunate vessel of the circumstances of the wreck.

The Anglo-Saxon experienced strong westerly gales until Saturday, the 20th, at 8 A. M., when she fell in with ice and a thick fog. The engines were immediately slowed. At 10 P. M., the ice being so thick and heavy the engines were stopped altogether. A light breeze from the south forcing the ship ahead at about the rate of one knot an hour. At 5 A. M., on the 21st, the fog lifted, and the ice having slackened, we set the fore top sails and head sails, moving the engines occasionally, a dead slow. At 10 A. M., fog cleared away altogether, and we saw clear water to west north-west, from mast head. We continued our course towards clear water; at 2 P. M., got the ship clear of ice, and steered N. W. by W., with full speed and with all possible sail. A moderate breeze was blowing from the south at this time, at noon, lat 40 57, long 57 24. By chronometer, at 10 P. M., breeze freshened, and blew strongly from S.E., and a dense fog set in. We took in all sail. At 8 A. M., on the 27th, the fog still continued to be dense, and supposing the ship to be 40 miles off Cape Race, we altered her course to west, half north, and slowed engines to half speed, which we supposed would have taken us 17 miles south of Cape Race. At ten minutes past 11 A. M., breakers were reported on starboard beam. Capt. Burgess immediately ordered the engines to be reversed at full speed, but before her headway could be stopped, she struck flat on the rocks, off Clam Cove, about four miles north of Cape Race. A heavy sea rolling in, drove her quarter on the rocks, carrying away her rudder, stern post and propeller; finding that there was no possibility of the ship coming off, the order was given to let go both anchors, to hold the ship on the rock. The carpenter was forthwith sent to examine the fore-peak, and found it filling fast. He opened the valves and blew steam out of boilers. The boats were all immediately lowered successfully, except Nos. 1 and 3. The ship was close on the rocks. These could not be got out. Boat No. 2, with some of the crew and passengers, commanded by Captain Crawford, was sent to find a place to land the passengers. Some of the crew being landed on rocks by means of a studding sail boom, with the help of some of the passengers got a hawser secured to a rock to keep the vessel from listing out. We then commenced to land female passengers on rocks by means of the foreyard arm. The first-class passengers were put into a boat. At about noon the ship's stern swung off from the rocks, and she settled down very fast, listing to port at the same time, and sunk in deep water.

The Captain and a great many passengers were on deck at the time with a part of the crew, all of whom were lost.

THE CALICO DRESS.

A girl for "handsome" girls,
With their velvet and lace and lace,
Their diamonds, and rubies, and pearls,
And their millinery Agassiz and Agassiz;
They may shimmer at a party or ball,
Embossed with half they possess;
But give me, in place of them all,
My girl with the calico dress.

She's plump as a partridge, and fair
As the rose in its earliest bloom;
Her teeth will with ivory compare,
And her breath with the clover perfume.
Her step is as free and as light
As the swan's when the hunters hard press;
And her eye is as soft and as bright—
My girl with the calico dress.

Your dandies and foplings may sneer
At her simple and modest attire;
But she charms the permits to appear
Would not a whole iceberg on fire,
She can dance, but she never allows
The hugging, the squeezing and caressing;
She is saving all these for her spouse—
My girl with the calico dress.

She is cheerful, warm-hearted and true,
And kind to her father and mother;
She studies how much she can do
For her sweet little sisters and brother.
If you want a companion for life,
To comfort, to soothe, and to bless,
She is just the right sort for a wife—
My girl with the calico dress.

(Continued from last week.)

THE BACKWOODS.

A TALE OF CANADA.

Her eye glanced wildly over all this, and she fell fainting to the earth. It was long before she recovered her senses; though the poor dog licked her face and hands, and pulled at her dress as if to rouse her. When she did come to herself, the sun had set, and it was getting dusk. She turned shuddering from the scene before her, and prepared to retrace her steps; but she could not disregard Corney's earnest endeavours to show her another way. She followed to the edge of a cliff, and found herself again by the river. The boat lay moored at the bottom; she got in, Corney followed. There was just light enough to steer, and the stream carried it down to their old landing place.

This night she did lift the latch of her widowed home with a broken heart. She had no fears or words to express her misery. The children ran to her, crying, but she only gazed upon them vacantly. Their nurse stood by in awe-struck silence, for she saw that something dreadful had happened; at last, whispering to the children that mamma was not well, she bade them kiss her and come to bed. At all times they were accustomed to obedience; and now that their mother, she whom they had always found so tender and playful, looked and behaved so strangely, they felt half afraid of her; so they put up their little faces and kissed her pale cheek, and stole off on tip-toe to their chamber.

Left alone, a feeling of self-reproach for having treated her children unkindly began once more to rouse her energies. She would have followed and caressed them, but she felt that she could not control herself sufficiently. "I shall but frighten them, poor things," she said; and, turning from their door, she seated herself by the fire, and, frantically burying her face in her hands, leant upon the table and wept such tears as man seldom weeps but once in his life.

The old woman, on her return, started at her changed appearance; for her eyes were swollen and her face flushed; but the immovable, fixed, unutterable feeling of woe seemed in some degree to have passed away; and it was not long before her mistress summoned her to take the seat at the other side of the fire, and hear her dreadful tale, which she told with desperate resolution, in a low hurried voice, scarcely stopping to take breath.

It was long before even the faithful servant thought of rest, and then it was with difficulty she could persuade her mistress to do the same.

The first thing on awaking next morning, Granny revolved in her own mind what would be the best plan of proceeding. In the first place she determined that she alone would perform the painful task of collecting and burying her master's remains; and, suspecting that her mistress's devoted affection might excite her to the attempt, she summoned up all the arguments she could think of to dissuade her from it. But they were unnecessary; and of that she felt convinced, as soon as she looked upon her languid, flushed countenance. In spite of a violent headache and pain in her limbs, Emily Campbell endeavoured to get up, but could not stand; and with reluctance she abandoned the sacred duty of collecting all that now remained of one who had been so dear to her.

It was a melancholy home, to which the old woman returned late in the evening. Even Corney seemed hardly to know it. No cheerful fire or light, and yet, worse, no cheerful voices. The children were crying by their mother's bed, for she had been unable to rise; and it was with a husky, half-choked voice that the poor sufferer faintly but eagerly asked, "Is it done?" She seemed thankful that her faithful messenger had satisfactorily performed her commission, but she heard with disappointment that the remains were also interred. She had hoped to witness their last consignment to earth herself, but she was soon reconciled even to giving up that, for her illness became more and more violent, and for many days her faithful attendant almost despaired of preserving her life.

Amidst all this trouble, Stephen's return was hailed with more delight than anything that could have happened, excepting the return of the lost husband, father and master. He heard their sad tale with grief and horror. For several years the chief object of his thoughts had been to preserve that life which had been thus ignominiously sacrificed; and his greatest delight had been the kindness and confidence with which his master repaid his fidelity. Now all had passed. No token remained of the being he had so loved, but the little hillock which his fellow-servant and mourner had heaped over his bones, covered with turf, and protected with a fence.

The first impression on his mind, as it became more calm, however, was, how in all probability his master's dying thoughts had turned to him as the protector of his wife and children; and as soon as he could muster resolution to meet the altered eye and countenance of his once gay-hearted mistress, he hastened to offer his services.

She thanked him with tears of gratitude, and spoke of his past behaviour in terms which made poor Stephen's heart seem well nigh like to burst with mingled pain and pleasure; and he was glad to turn the subject to the arrangement of their future plans.

On their first coming to settle in those untrodden regions, the carriage which had conveyed them from Toronto had been left at a little settlement about ten miles off; the smaller one had been able to penetrate four or five miles further into the forest, where they had erected a shed for its reception; the horses only had completed the journey. It was therefore agreed that, with the assistance of the latter, they should proceed to the settlement, where, in the house of an honest family that Stephen had become acquainted with, they should wait while he returned for the little property it might be thought worth while to fetch from their former home.

Matters being so far arranged, all were eager for departure. There was little to be done, and the third day from that was fixed for their journey.

In the afternoon preceding that day, Mrs. Campbell wandered restlessly from place to place. She watched Stephen and Granny busily engaged in concluding their preparations, for they were to leave the next morning at daybreak; but she seemed not to heed them. At last, summoning resolution, she asked Stephen if he could spare time to row her up the river. "I should like to see the place once more," she added with a faltering voice.

Stephen's heart beat thick, for he had not yet mustered resolution to go near the fatal spot; but his mistress seemed to have set her mind upon the indulgence of such a melancholy fancy, and he was soon following her silently across to the river.

Just as they arrived there, Corney, who had been left at home, overtook them at full speed. This was an unusual infringement of the laws which he seemed to have laid down for himself; but not intending to be long from home, they would have taken him into the boat; however, with a most inaccountable capriciousness he declined the invitation; and, after standing some minutes in a doubtful manner, as if dissatisfied with their proceedings, he jogged off in a sulky way by himself along the river bank, in an opposite direction, and presently they saw him on the brow of the hill, galloping home again at full speed.

Stephen rowed hard, partly to drive away thought, and it was with a sickening feeling of horror that Mrs. Campbell perceived, in a much shorter time than it had taken her to reach it under Corney's guidance through the forest, that they were approaching the spot; which, as Stephen suggested, his master must have visited more than once, or how should the dog have tracked him?—for it was evident that he went the last time in the boat.

Presently, she pointed out to Stephen the spot where she wished to land, and to his great satisfaction, did not ask him to accompany her. She dragged her trembling frame with difficulty up the steep bank of a little ravine or dried water-channel, which brought her to the top of the cliff, and soon the scene was again before her eyes which had, since the last day she first saw it, almost incessantly haunted her

imagination. It was partly to relieve this impression to look upon it without those dreadful visions of death that she once again visited it.

But, though the long grass had sprung up again, and nothing but a few dried leaves were scattered about, her imagination was too busy to let her catch the quiet of the scene. She could not resist drawing forward to look upon the place where the last stroke of her axe had fallen. The axe itself lay at the foot of the tree. There was a large cleft in one of the branches, from which it appeared to have fallen. The branch was in its usual position, but the sides of the cleft did not quite meet; something protruded beyond; she drew nearer, and beheld the remains of a skeleton hand. An explanation of his tragic end seemed now to flash before her; his hand had got wedged in the cleft, and he had fallen a helpless prey to some wild beast.

Faint and giddy with horror, yet fascinated as if by a spell, she leaped forward to examine the hideous spectacle still nearer.

The flesh appeared to have been eaten away by insects, for the finger-bones lay there clean and unmoved; but to her this circumstance passed unobserved, her whole attention was riveted to one object—it was a diamond ring!

To her, at that moment, a diamond ring would have seemed of no more value than a bit of coloured glass; but this ring, which she indistinctly perceived glimmering in the dark recess, seemed of inestimable value and importance, as being an ornament which her husband had never worn.

(To be concluded next week.)

VARIETIES.

Dean Swift was the author of a good definition of style: "Proper words in proper places."

Mirabeau, when asked by a friend, which was the better, the single or the married state, replied: "Whichever resolution you come to repentance will follow."

The Princess Louis of Hesse (Princess Alice of England) gave birth to a daughter at Windsor Castle, on the 5th ult. The Queen was present. Mother and child are "doing well."

The poet Gray epitomized philosophy in these words: "To find one's self business is the great art of life. The secret of happiness is to be constantly employed."

The Record says that Mr. Serjeant Shee is to be raised to the judicial bench, and adds that no Catholic has hitherto been promoted to that post in England.

The date of the end of this world has at last been satisfactorily ascertained. We are to collapse in the year 1886. An ancient prediction says that when St. George shall crucify the Lord, when St. Mark shall raise Him, and St. John shall assist at His Ascension, the end of the world will come. In the year 1886 it will happen that Good Friday falls on St. George's Day, Easter Sunday on St. Mark's Day, while Holy Thursday, or Ascension day, will be the feast of St. John the Baptist.

Professor Winchell, State Geologist of Michigan, reports that the whole central area of that State, embracing 6,700 square miles, is underlain by coal seams, ranging in thickness from three to five feet. Mines have been opened in several places.

Some of the farmers of New Jersey are turning their attention to the cultivation of tobacco.

A new use has been devised for photography. London shipowners now take photographs of sailors when they sign articles, so as to facilitate their apprehension should they abscond.

By direction of the Admiralty the ancient Royal State barge, built at Deptford Dockyard in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, has been removed from the storehouse, and is ordered to be renovated and re-decorated for the purpose of being forwarded to Virginia Water. The barge is a curious but interesting specimen of early naval architecture, containing a large dining saloon; and, notwithstanding its age, the timbers are found to be perfectly sound.

A splendid new river steamer, "The St. John," of New York, has just been launched. She is flat-bottomed, to suit the shoal near Albany. Length, 114 feet over all; engines, 2,700 horse power. With all this immense weight, she draws only 30 inches of water.

The New Orleans Picayune says it is customary with persons at the South who have old negroes they wish to sell for a good price, if they begin to mutter toothily or two, to put a pinch of Virginia corn-flour and white, in their jaws, set in red putty, which do well enough until they begin to sprout.

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS

Weekly Intelligence

Mr. Towell thus favored, to the injury of the merchants trading to Mexico, an American laborer, and Zirkman is a Mexican general. The little purpose " they had in view was the ship- ping of arms and ammunition for the Mexican in the United States. All things considered, they will feel "charged" as the Indians would say, in giving publicity to the caricature and the picture of Towell's very strong feeling against the Mexicans manifested about the seizure of the steamer to transport the galleons to Mexico.

THE POLISH QUESTION.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times, under date of the 21st ult., writes as follows:

The apprehensions of serious complications resulting from the Polish insurrection are far from increasing in any way. They are on the contrary increasing, and every day's reports are adding to the evidence that the insurrection is looked upon as corroborating them. The latest reports of His Majesty's spending hours in close study of the maps of Prussia, Poland, and Russia, and the news of the Lombardo-Venetian territory, all serve the object of his scrutiny during the period between the secret convention of Vichitobera and the declaration of war with Austria. We are told also that the Italian vessel, suspected to be laden with arms and munitions for the Poles, having been lately seen in the Baltic, has given cause, but not ineffectually, by a Russian ship, and of explanations being demanded at Constantinople. It is stated, too, that Prince Napoleon's journey to Egypt had been put off simply because his personal dignities were to have left yesterday, but they say he has not. As the Polish question was the cause of the coldness which apparently if not really existed between him and the court, and as the Egyptian tour was intended to keep him from entering into any speeches that embroil his cousin with Russia, we inferred that the Prince's policy is in the account, and that policy, as everybody knows, is war for independence of Poland. Titles like air are such decisions, pregnant with meaning, as to excite in the public imagination, and corresponding incidents, and a steady and thoughtful one was published in the Morning Post, and the Democratic press of Paris, in which the following words were printed:

—We want our railroad railway and our

Defeat on the Bug River.—Cracow, April 26.
 News of to-day says that the Hungarians of the
 army were pursuing the Poles. Have been defeated
 them, with the loss of three hundred killed and woun-
 ded. Yesterday four engagements were fought be-
 tween the Poles and Russian troops, in the vicinity of
 Cracow and Warsaw Railways.

How to Grow Broom Peas.—P. A. Corvax, farmer who has grown this limitation of peas in the shape of peas, says that his best are large and white, but full of bugs. Before sowing put them into a basket and dip them into hot water; as the basket was thereby lifted and the drained off the animal life was killed. They were sown the next day, in rows thickly. The farmer had a good crop of beautiful white peas, free from bugs. The small grey pea is for the office. The white field pea, and the lavender are much richer. The come from the obtained from some thoroughly fastened, and burned. With cream and sugar, such come greatly disapproved of coffee drinkers long to the ground of the above.

Produce—Loss of Time in Farming.—An experiment made by the Earl of Arundel, in the field of time in the use of his farm, in place of field 270 yards long with a furrow on each side, 2 hours and 20 minutes; in a field 200 yards long, 2 hours and 1 minute; in a field 140 yards long, 1 hour and 44 minutes; and in a field 70 yards long, 1 hour and 11 minutes. In other words, the farmer occupied in turning out only 2 hours and 44 minutes in actual ploughing, and 1 hour and 11 minutes in actual harrowing. —Relating to the Earl of Arundel's experiment of the power of the horse.

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THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:

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For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

A NEW PROCLAMATION AFFECTING ALIENS AND THE CONSCRIPTION.—On the 8th inst. the President of the United States issued a proclamation of the highest importance to many of the English residing in that country. The New York *Albion* says:—"It will be seen, by this summary decree, that foreigners between 20 and 45, who have only given notice of their intention to become citizens but have not exercised any political franchise, were in error in supposing they would be exempt. The President now orders that they shall be held liable, if found on the soil after the 12th of July next! This ukase, which is worthy of a Russian source, will take the foreign population by surprise. They did not contemplate a choice between service or banishment. The Washington Government probably counts that European powers will take no pains to protect their subjects, who have formally renounced a desire to renounce their allegiance. They are right; but the new Proclamation is none the less tyrannical and unjust, though it will probably be applauded as a smart Yankee trick."



THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 16.

Defeat of the Ministry, and Dissolution of Parliament.

A General Election at Hand.

The debate on Hon. John A. Macdonald's motion of want of confidence in the Administration, terminated, in spite of their being satisfied that the game was in their own hands, in their defeat—there being a majority of five against them, the vote standing 68 in favour of the motion to 63 against it. There was a majority of two from Upper Canada for the Administration, so that it is to the want of confidence of the Lower Canada members that the Macdonald-Sicotte Cabinet has succumbed.

On Monday last, the Hon. J. S. Macdonald announced that the Government had decided that there was no alternative left but that the country should be appealed to, and the Administration had therefore come to the conclusion to advise a dissolution. The intention of the Government was to proceed with the business that had arrived at a certain stage of advancement towards completion, and to prorogue the House, with the view to an early dissolution as soon as such business could be got through with.—Refusing, however, to give satisfactory explanations to the House as to the absence of the Lower Canada

members of the Ministry, or as to the removal of ministerial changes in progress, an adjournment was moved, by M. Cartier; and after a warm debate, the Ministry were again defeated, being left in a minority of eleven. This being decisive of the fate of the Ministry, a general election will take place immediately, and the country generally, as well as more party politicians, will watch the result with interest. The Rebranchment party will find it a hard task to secure another lease of power, now that their readiness to increase taxation has been displayed.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

From the Militia General orders of the 8th inst. just issued, it appears the Annual Muster of the Sedentary Militia is to be dispensed with for the present year.

The several Corps of Volunteers in the Province will however assemble at noon on Monday the 25th inst. (the 24th being Sunday) and fire a feu-de-joie, in the usual manner, in honour of Her Majesty's birthday.

At the garrisons of the cities and large towns, the Volunteers will act in conjunction with Her Majesty's troops for that purpose.

MADOC VOLUNTEERS.

As the clothing for the Volunteers here, under the command of Major Findlay, has not yet arrived, we are not aware whether he will call out his company or not, but we shall know by next week.

THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR.

We are sorry to learn that Sergeant Baxter has been withdrawn from Madoc for a few weeks, in consequence of the very limited number of volunteers attending drill. This is no doubt in part owing to the busy season; but after the seed is in the ground, and the labour over, the Sergeant will return and resume his duties, when it will be expected every volunteer will turn out and drill.

SEED GRAIN.

The adjourned meeting of the Township Council was held on Saturday the 9th inst., to distribute the balance of the seed grain remaining on hand. All the grain was given out which had been procured for Madoc. The quantity was as follows:—wheat 1170 bushels; peas 714; oats 508. So great was the demand, that double the quantity could have been disposed of. We understand that several parties have not been able to procure the full amount of seed they wished for their farms, and those who were too late in making their applications and found that the amount of seed procured by the Council had been already apportioned to those who had come before them, feel aggrieved. The Council had of course a thankless office in deciding on the various applications, and probably disappointed more applicants than they satisfied.

THE WEATHER.

The gloomy anticipations lately prevalent of another season of drought this Spring have happily been dispelled by the copious rains which have fallen during the past week, and by the fine growing weather we now enjoy.

RECRUITS FOR RAILWAYS.

The United States are doing up their men to fast in war, that is to say the arrival of emigrants by thousands a week is insufficient to supply the demand for labourers on railways. The contractors must seek not only so far as Ireland, but in all directions, even to the neighbourhood of the backwoods of Canada, to get railway recruits. Some time has attracted attention in England, and this time in the press the services were being in fact enlisted for the Federal army have been noticed in Parliament; and the Morning Post has announced that the further shipment of emigrants from Ireland under similar circumstances to those attending the late dispatch of a large number, under the pretence that they were engaged as navvies for the Chicago railway, will be prevented by the Government. A little spirit of excitement on this subject was caused in Madoc last week by the arrival of a Railway Recruiting agent. He offered tolerably liberal terms for labourers, but a suspicion being excited that this was merely a bait to trap the unwary across the border, he was called upon by certain parties to show his authority to engage men for the purpose stated. This he might have complied with, had tarring and feathering been the fashion here as it is in a more god-head country; but here he stood on his dignity, and refused to gratify what he probably considered impertinent curiosity. He departed mysteriously soon afterwards, however, his mission being evidently a fruitless one. It gave rise, though, to an argument as to whether men engaging to work on railways would not ultimately be compelled to enlist in the army, which resulted in the use of language more common in the U. S. Congress, than in decent society, and to an assault by one dignitary upon another in consequence. We forbear to mention the names, "for this occasion only," as we think that upon reflection neither party will approve of such conduct.

That attempts are made to entrap persons into enlisting, is shown by the case of Mr. Lee, referred to on the next page.

TUDOR.

THREATENING TO SHAL.—Last week, a man named William Canfield was arrested and brought before James O'Mara, Esq., charged, with using threats of violence towards Mr. Andrew Jelly, of Beaver Creek. Canfield has been employed in one of the shanties of the Gilmour Company, and applying for liquor, which was refused, he became exasperated, and producing a dirk-knife, threatened to stab Mr. Jelly, greatly to the alarm of his wife. The prisoner was watched by some of the neighbours, to prevent his executing his threats, until arrested and taken to Madoc. Failing on examination, to give security to keep the peace, he was sent to Belleville, to take his trial at the ensuing Quarter Sessions.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

The unfavourable rumours which we mentioned last week were alluded to the position of the Federal army under Gen. Hooker, after crossing the Rappahannock, were subsequently fully confirmed. It now appears that after issuing a "General Order" to his troops, in which he declared that "the enemy must either gloriously fly, or come out from behind his defences, and give battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him," Gen. Hooker, for prudential reasons, retreated to the North side of the Rappahannock, fearing that by the sudden rise of the river, swollen by heavy rains, the pontoon bridge might be swept away, and all possibility of retreat cut off. The news that "Fighting Joe," at the end of six days, was back to his old camping ground, after losing from 10,000 to 15,000 men, it is admitted caused the most painful revulsion of feeling yet experienced at the North. Notwithstanding the assertion that the ad-

DEANS & GRAY,
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JOHN DALE,
 DEALER IN SHOES, STAPLE MERCH. &c.,
 414 1/2 S. 4th St. & 2nd St.
ANDREW WRIGHT

THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC.
W. A. GRIFFIN,
Corner of Madoc and Donald Streets.
FIRST CLASS HOUSE, in the business part of the town. A Good Yard and Stabling.

MADOC MARKET PRICES	
ASHES	10 00 per cwt.
BARKLEY	
OATS	35 to 40 cents
WHEAT	80 to 90 cents
PEAS	80 to 90 cents

SHOES.....	94 to \$1.00.
PORK.....	90 to 90 1/2 per lb.
BUTTER.....	12 1/2 per lb.
HAY.....	\$17 per ton.

BEAUFORT

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat at \$1.00 a bl. Rye at 90 cts. Oats, 75 cts. per bushel.
 Spring Wheat at \$1.00 a bl. Rye at 90 cts. Oats, 75 cts. per bushel.
 Rye at 90 cts. Oats, 75 cts. per bushel.

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mitted by Federal officers on a British subject in British Columbia, which deserves the attention of the Provincial Government. The subject of this outrage, Mr. James Lee, is a gentleman who has been for many years well respected as a School Teacher in different parts of Western Canada, and who recently thought of seeking employment for a few months in the city of Seattle. The circumstances of the case are these: Upon after he arrived in that city, Mr. Lee, last week,

making inquiries for a situation as clerk in a wholesale store, met with a man of gentlemanly appearance who offered to engage him as such, and after some conversation as to salary, asked him to accompany him to a house for the purpose of concluding the arrangement. So far all seemed to go on very well.

r. Lee then entered the house, was shown into a room where a military looking man was sitting who produced a paper which he partially read, and which Mr. Lee at once perceived to be no less than the oath of allegiance to the United States. Mr. Lee immediately

...but on a number of occasions he was prevented from doing so by some 8 soldiers who were in attendance, and who, finding he would not willingly take the oath, attempted to compel him by force to do so. Not succeeding this, he was immediately sent to prison, where he

since been kept in close confinement. Notwithstanding his protest, as a British subject against acts of violence by the military, they refuse to release him or even allow him an examination before the military authorities. This is an outrage which should be once carefully looked into.—*Tribune* (London), 12/12/1920.

ARREST OF A MEMBER OF CONGRESS FOR TERRORS!
Hon. Clement C. Vallandigham was arrested in his
residence in Dayton, Ohio, on the morning of the
1st, by a troop of soldiers, who went up from
Cincinnati by a special train. They were obliged to
smash down two or three doors of his house before

... could reach his room and take him. His friends
... rang the firebells and called on the people, when
... attempt was made to remove him; but a mob
... mob (his friends) then set the Journal office on
... The conflagration spread, and did \$50,000 worth
... damage. Mr. Vandenhoeck was taken to Chinatown

SWANES-HUFFMAN.—At the residence of W. H. Tins-

, Esq., J.P., on the 10th, by the Rev. A. Whitmarsh, M.A., (Church of England Missionary), James Thwaites, Esq., M.A., Kittle, daughter of Mr. George Hoffman, Madras.

(continued)

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

NO. 23. MADOC, (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1863. PRICE TWO CENTS.

Freedom of Speech and of the Press in the

UNITED STATES.
It is a remarkable fact that not only has Mr. Seward given over predicting the exact number of days that will elapse before the "insurrection" is suppressed, but that newspaper editors who affected the same style of venturing in the early days of the secession movement have deprecated any further indulgence of it as to the probability of an early termination of the war in the event of the capture of Richmond, or of any other signal success of the Northern arms. Warned by their repeated mistakes as prophets, as well as by the rashness of attempting, in any case, to foretell in what direction the excitable popular feeling of the American public may run, we do not intend to prophesy a sudden change from a fever for war to a desire for the termination of the struggle as a hopeless one, so far as the subjugation of the South is concerned, on the part of the North; but we venture the opinion that the signs of the times are indicative that before long the people, who will never acknowledge that the "big job" they have undertaken is beyond their strength, or that they shrink from further complications with foreign nations, will begin to exert a pressure on the administration about being deprived of news, which will be seized upon as a pretext for giving up the contest. The public have hitherto borne, with a degree of acquiescence amounting apparently to approval, with the arbitrary suppression of "disloyal" journals—the arrest and imprisonment of citizens without charges preferred, or being brought to trial—and to the military censorship of the press. But stringent orders for the withholding of intelligence from the late battlefields have not been at all generally received by the superlatively loyal papers, and they resent as much as they dare such action on the part of the Government; and while they profess their willingness to submit to the order with patience, and even cheerfulness in case of necessity, they also declare it requires the fullest stretch of faith in the wisdom of the powers that be to make them believe that there is any good reason for keeping the truth back. The spirit of dissatisfaction about it on the part of the public is said to be widespread and strong. The Government will contend that it will be impossible to carry on the war if published of which the enemy will reap the benefit;—he given to the facts of their losses and failures;—and then the question will arise as to which is most to be feared—War without News, or News without War.

The Government have a difficulty on hand; not only as to the interference with the freedom of the press, but also as to the liberty of speech. The most important instance of the attempts to crush out the free and unfettered expression of opinion on matters of public concern was the arbitrary arrest of Mr. Vallandigham, a Member of Congress, who was seized at his home in Dayton, Ohio, in the middle of the night, for having, in a public meeting declared that the war was injurious, cruel, and unnecessary, while he denounced the usurpation of arbitrary authority by the military, and expressed his belief that the most powerful were trying to establish a despotism. The fact caused by his arrest was more easily disposed of than will be his "protest" when brought before the court, in which he denies the right to try him on a "charge and specifications" as in a court-martial, as he was not, either in the land or naval service of the

United States, nor in the militia in actual service, and claims his rights as an American citizen to a trial in the manner expressly guaranteed by the terms of the Constitution. The protest will probably be disregarded, but the people are getting too evidently excited about so much military dictation for the Government to venture on any extreme course of punishment. In consequence of military orders affecting the municipal elections at Indianapolis, the Democrats have withdrawn all their candidates; and this disposition will extend and lay its effect.

All the newspapers hitherto published at Memphis have been suppressed by the Government; and the sale of certain Democratic papers is prohibited in St. Louis, and copies stopped at the post office in the loyal part of Virginia. No open editorial condemnation is ventured by some of the New York press; but amongst the small paragraphs that fill up the columns of the large dailies we find such extracts as these slipped in:—

You may give the people a mercenary Senate; you may give them a venal House of Assembly; you may give them a trucking Congress and a tyrannical Prince; but give me an unfettered press, and I defy you to enslave a hair's breadth upon their liberties.—*Sheridan.*

Let it be impressed upon your minds, let it be instilled into your children, that the liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all the Civil, Political and Religious Rights of Freemen.—*Junius.*

If the Government persist in stopping the news, the outward and visible sign of Despotism—the people will soon see the necessity of stopping the war.

FOREIGN RELATIONS.—The people of England are again in a state of intense excitement, and an amount of bluster is exhibited which in less troublous times would be alarming. But we are accustomed to loud noise and sharp talking here, and we are afraid that our trans-Atlantic neighbours do not appreciate that fact, and do not take into consideration the possibility that the American people may talk loud in reply. The real danger in all this matter is, that the Americans may bluster and abuse Englishmen and the English Government as loudly as the English bluster and abuse us; and thus a matter which has no war in it may grow to be a matter of decidedly warlike import, which might blow into the flame of conflict.

Which, Lord Palmerston coolly, and with a comfortable smile, remarked that England would enforce, but would not change her neutrality law to oblige America, he overlooked a very important consideration. It makes no sort of difference to America what the neutrality laws of England are. It is the conduct of England, and English subjects that we look at. We do not stop to ask whether England has statutes relating to this or that subject, or whether she enforces them or not. We find English ships burning our merchantmen, and English subjects giving aid and comfort to our enemy, and we desire England to put a stop to this business. We do not care whether she does it by statutes, and due process of law, or whether she does it as Turkey or Russia or other nations would do, under similar circumstances, by seizing and hanging the offenders. We have no concern whatever about the manner in which England takes her hands off from us, but we simply say "hands off."

Our British friends will find at this time a more serious danger attending their bluster than heretofore. There is a very strong party here desiring war with England. There is some danger that the party may succeed in arousing an acceptance of the challenge which the belligerent Mr. Bull appears to offer. We shall both suffer terribly if war ensues. It would be madness on both sides, but these are mad times, and no man can tell whether we shall do now what we would do in sane moments. England will suffer a thousand times as much as we by the outbreak of war. Starvation to her people, and ruin to her commerce, will be among the first results. What would follow, who can tell?—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

ROBERT J. JAYNES, a married man, was shot dead by a mob Saturday afternoon by a deliberate murder, which took place there a few minutes after six o'clock. The victim was James Costello, a Canadian, about forty-eight years of age, and his murderer was Robert Jaynes, an English carpenter, forty-five years of age, who discharged a revolver four times at him. Jaynes was promptly arrested, and the wounded man was conveyed to the hospital, where he died about midnight. At the inquest, the following facts were elicited:—The parties were both residents of Kingston. W. Jaynes had been married about twenty years, and lived happily with his wife until about eight months ago, when he found her to be very intimate with Costello, and soon after caught them in bed together. Jaynes promptly conveyed Costello to the spot, but forgave his wife, on her promising never to transgress again, and on Costello's agreeing to leave the place and never return. He remained away, however, but a short time, and then returned and induced Mrs. Jaynes to elope with him. He was followed by his wife, who again forgave her and induced her to return to him. Strange to say, this elopement and the return of the woman was repeated five more times, and each instance the injured husband having followed to his wife and induced her again to return to him. Finally, about two months ago, the guilty couple again disappeared together, and Jaynes was unsuccessful in tracing them until last week, when he learned that they were living in this city, and that Costello was working in Rayner's varnish factory, Centre street. He called upon him and begged him to restore his wife, but was treated with the utmost incivility, and was obliged to do his worst. He then sought and obtained an interview with his wife, who not only refused to go back to him, but treated him with disdain and contempt. He then applied to the police, but could get no redress. Maddened by the troubles and disappointed appointments he had endured during the past eight months, he purchased a revolver, and deliberately watched for Costello as he should leave off work. Standing himself in Grand street, near the corner of Centre, where he knew Costello would pass after leaving his work, he waited his coming, and soon Costello appeared. A moment after, Jaynes shot him in the breast, and he fell to the sidewalk. The next instant he was upon him, and fired three more bullets into his prostrate body. The next moment he was in custody of the police, and instantly observed that he was happier than he had been any day within the past eight months. He was then conducted to prison, while Costello was removed to the hospital. Costello has a wife residing at No. 33 Park street. But some months since she found in his pocket a letter from Mrs. Jaynes, which induced her to leave him, and she has not lived with him since. She was one of the witnesses at the inquest, and stated this fact. The jury rendered a verdict charging Jaynes with the homicide, and he was committed to await the action of the grand jury. Mrs. Jaynes on Saturday evening procured a quantity of nitro-glycerine, for the purpose of destroying herself, but was prevented and taken to the Tombs, lest she should carry out her design.

NEW REMEDY FOR MAKING SOAP.—Pour four gallons of boiling water over six pounds of washing soda and three pounds of un-baked lime; stir the mixture well, and let it settle until it is perfectly clear. It is better to let it set all night, as it takes some time for the sediment to settle. When clear, drain the water off, put six pounds of fat with it, and boil for twelve hours, stirring it most of the time. If it does not seem thin enough, put another bucket of water on the grounds; stir, and drain off, and add as is wanted of the boiling mixture. Its thickness can be tested by putting a little on a plate to cool occasionally. Stir in a handful of salt just before taking off the fire. Have a tub ready soaked to prevent the soap from sticking; pour it in, and let it set till solid, which you will have, from the above quantity of ingredients, about forty pounds of nice white soap, of a rich yellow color, and of good quality. —*Household Hints.*

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

One line, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12 1/2
One to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines, first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE DEATH OF "STONEWALL" JACKSON.—The South has sustained an irreparable loss in the death of Gen. Thomas J. Jackson, better known by his cognomen of "Stonewall." In the late terrible action at Chancellorsville he was severely wounded—it is said by an accidental shot by one of his own men; his arm was amputated; but he died in a few days from exhaustion and an attack of pneumonia. He was in his 37th year; had been trained for the regular service of the U. S. at their admirable Academy at West Point; and fought with singular distinction throughout the campaign of Mexico. Ill health compelled his resignation in 1862; but being a Virginian by birth, he obtained a Professorship in the Military Institute at Lexington. When the civil war broke out, he took part with the South, and accepted a Colonel's commission. Every one knows how he rose to eminence, how gallantly he conducted himself, and with what advantage to the cause he had expensed. A conscientious and God-fearing man, and an admirable master of that branch of his profession which involves rapid and isolated movements, he has largely filled the public eye during these past two years. Both sides have regarded him as a Christian hero; and it is indeed refreshing to find, in these days of violent abuse and misrepresentation, that his enemies almost universally do him justice. The Northern press has done itself honour thereby.—N. Y. *Albion*.

THE MADOC MERCURY
AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 23.

THE ELECTIONS.

While other places are bestirring themselves in the choice of candidates for the approaching general election, there is at present but little excitement in this locality, in the absence of definite information as to the gentlemen who will offer themselves as candidates for the suffrages of the electors of the North Riding. The names mentioned in this connection are—George Benjamin, Esq., the present member; A. F. Wood, Esq., of Madoc, Warden of the County; and Messrs. M. Bowell, Billa Flint, and T. E. Wallbridge, of Belleville. Some of Mr. Benjamin's former friends, we find, will not support him again, on account of his vote on the Separate School Bill; neither will those vote for Mr. Flint, although his views on that particular question accord with their own. It will not be an easy matter to find another representative who will do so much credit to the North Riding for talent and thorough acquaintance with Parliamentary usages as Mr. Benjamin. Of the other possible candidates, Mr. Wood, as a

resident of the North Riding, would probably stand the best chance; and some of his friends wish him to come forward; but although qualified by his abilities and energy for the position, his business engagements may render him unwilling at the present time to agree to their desire. In that case, if Mr. Bowell determines to run, he will probably be the successful candidate. He is well known and popular, thoroughly posted up in politics, and if elected would prove a great acquisition to the ranks of the Opposition.

In a short time we shall probably know from the addresses of the candidates, who they are, and upon what grounds they ask the confidence of the constituency.

MINISTERIAL CHANGES.

The Ministry, it seems, will come before the country with a new Cabinet, and a new policy; but they are taking so much time in arranging matters to their own satisfaction, that rumours have been flying about that Mr. Sanfield-Macdonald has resigned; that the Ministry have failed to re-organize; and that Mr. Alexander Campbell, of Kingston (the Speaker of the Upper House) has been sent for by his Excellency, and that Parliament will not be dissolved. As the Legislative Assembly was dissolved by proclamation in an extra of the *Canada Gazette*, issued on Saturday afternoon last, and the writs are made returnable on July 3rd, with the exception of Gaspe, Saguenay and Chicoutimi, returnable July 15th, these rumours only show that the people are puzzled to make out what the Ministry are hesitating about. The *Toronto Leader* opines that they delay issuing the new writs, because they have not yet decided upon all their candidates, and they know not exactly what elections it will be prudent to bring on first.

As to the changes in the Cabinet, it appears that Mr. Holton replaces Mr. Howland as Finance Minister. Mr. Mowat takes the place of Mr. Foley as Postmaster General; and Mr. Wallbridge becomes Solicitor General in place of Mr. Wilson, who has accepted the Judgeship vacated by the death of Dr. Connor. It is uncertain whether Mr. McGee is designedly left out in the cold, or will not accept such office as may be tendered to him; but he will come out as an independent candidate for re-election.

In the new policy attributed to the Ministry, the best feature is that they are now willing to go in for a thoroughly efficient militia; but then they abandon the Intercolonial Railroad project. And generally speaking, they ignore their old professions—it is absurd to talk about their principles—as to the proper manner of carrying on the government; the only motive by which they are influenced being evidently to keep themselves in office, and their opponents out, if possible. The grand difficulty, however, they have to meet, is to prove that they can manage affairs as efficiently and with more economy than their predecessors. There is no possible dodging of that point with credit after their denunciations of corruption; and their policy about it must be clear and acceptable, if they expect to retain office at all much longer.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

In consequence of the non-arrival of the uniforms for the men, as promised by the Government, before the Queen's Birthday, it

Major Findlay, the officer commanding the Madoc Volunteers, has deemed it proper, in order not to disappoint the Company, not to call out his corps, as was anticipated. Major Findlay, will, as soon as the clothing arrives—if it ever does—call out his Company, as he has to have a celebration, and thus make up for the present disappointment.

REVOLUTION IN THE NORTHERN STATES.

Allusion is made on the first page to the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham, ex-M. C. from Ohio. Later intelligence confirms the opinion that the Government, alarmed at the undoubted though suppressed indignation of the Democratic party, at this unconstitutional and tyrannical proceeding, would "hesitate to punish him severely. The sentence, in the first place, was two years' imprisonment on the Dry Tortuga, in the Gulf of Mexico—a species of torture; this was commuted to imprisonment during the war; and finally the President decides only to send him within the Confederate lines.

Gov. Seymour, of New York, untrifled by the advice given by General Butler to "draft him first" for his remarks on the Conscription act, has publicly declared that if the trial and condemnation of Vallandigham is approved by the administration and sanctioned by the people—it is not merely a step towards revolution, it is revolution. It will not only lead to military despotism—it establishes military despotism." He further says:—

"The action of the administration will determine in the minds of more than one half of the people of the loyal States, whether this war is waged to put down rebellion at the South or destroy free institutions at the North."

We believe the war will surely come to an end as soon as the public show their determination once more to assert and exercise the right of free speech which Washington said was a right to be maintained in peace and in war.

MURDEROUS AS SAULT WITH AN AXE.

On Thursday morning of last week, a cowardly and murderous attack was made by one Joe McCormick upon a neighbour, John Reynard, on lot No. 28, in the 2th Concession of Madoc, in the immediate vicinity of Munby's Mills. Both of them, it appears, lay claim to the lot in question—the former under a quit claim deed from a previous occupant, who had exchanged it for a lot owned by McCormick some twenty miles further back—the latter as a squatter on Government land, under permission of the Crown Land Office in Quebec. Reynard, who had cleared a few acres, and fenced and clemmed it ready for a crop, was engaged in putting in seed, when he became suddenly aware of the presence of McCormick, who was in the very act of striking him with an axe. Reynard instinctively put out his hand and thrust the helve of the axe a little on one side, and the blow, instead of killing him on the spot, as it probably otherwise would have done, fortunately only inflicted a slight cut through his straw hat, and upon his head. He was nevertheless stunned; and on partially recovering his senses, found his assailant endeavouring to "gouge" out his eyes. A desperate struggle ensued, when Reynard succeeded in freeing himself from further injury than considerable disfigurement. He then proceeded to make a complaint against McCormick before James O'Hara, Esq., and obtained a warrant for his arrest; but McCormick, fearing the consequences of his conduct, fled immediately afterwards, and has so far eluded capture. Reynard was in the village on Saturday, and his bloodshot eyes, cut and bruised face, caused much sympathy for him, and great indignation against McCormick, who, it is reported, once before struck a man with an axe, at Munby's Mills. That affair was compromised; but it is doubtful whether he will escape so easily for this

second attempt of the kind. After the assault, Reynard was informed that McCormick had sworn on the preceding night, not to eat his breakfast until he had taken his (R's) life. It is time an example was made of some of these violent characters. Canada is gaining an unenviable notoriety in murders and brutal assaults.

ASSAULTING A WOMAN.—Jacob McCoy was brought before A. F. Wood and J. O'Hara, Esqs., on Saturday last, charged, on the complaint of Mrs. Anna Zeron, with assaulting her on the 9th inst. On that day, Mrs. Zeron was taking tea at home, and Mrs. McCoy, who some time since left her husband, was with her. McCoy came in, and accused Mrs. Zeron of receiving letters from his wife, without informing him. This she denied; words ensued, and the assault followed. Result: a fine of \$5 and costs, from which decision McCoy gave notice of appeal.

Written for the Madoc Mercury.

On the Death of "Stonewall" Jackson.

POTOMAC! roll with sluggish pace,
With languid ripple utter sorrow's tone,
The noblest son of all thy noble race,
From thee has gone!

Each warbler nestling 'neath thy leafy bank
Attune thy throat with mournful lay;
A self-made hero of the highest rank
Has passed from thee away.

Yield, graceful pines, to gentle zephyrs sweet,
And tent-like cedar sway with gentle breeze,
And tussy oak, with undulating sweep,
Bow down thy mournful leaves.

Each gurgling rill that gaily speeds along
Its winding course, with inland murmur sweet,
With mournful cadence now endue thy song,
Have it with woe replete.

Come, sombre cloud, and veil the shining sun,
It is not meet that nature now be gay;
Let weeping rain in mournful sadness come
While pensive grief holds sway.

Hang silent, sword, nor thirst for glory more,
The wielded oft in glorious battle fray,
The brain—dictating to the hand that bore—
Now, now, has passed away.

Cease, cannon, now, and quell thy mighty roar,
Nor dare to wake the echoes of the glen;
A struggling nation now thy peace implore,
—In honour of the slain.

Swift-fleeting charger, wildly stop and neigh!
Inpatient rear thy head in air—
Ere thy mind and reins in wild dismay—
No guiding hand is there.

Brave Army Corps! furl down thy banner now,
With badge of woe join thou the weeping throng;
The gallant leader who has decked thy brow
No more will lead thee on.

Heroic staff, whose mighty deeds have won
The noblest laurels of a nation's pride,
Stand by and weep,—thy guiding star has gone,
Thy brave, heroic guide.

Each minstrel true, who moral worth revere,
Awake thy lyre with mild accordant strain,
The name of one "who hath not left his Peer"
Thy noblest efforts claim.

Historian! choose a spotless page;
Thy pen prolific, with great deeds prepare;
The noblest theme that e'er thy pen repaid
Awaits thy record rare.

Brave Southern Army, still the fight maintain,
And ne'er relax nor in thy efforts pause;
Brave "Stonewall" is gone, yet lives his name
To bless thy country's cause!

Madoc, 20th May, 1862.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc at their next regular meeting, for the purpose of obtaining the allowance of road between the East halves of Lots No. 20 and 21 in the 2nd Concession of Madoc, in lieu of the road now travelled.

ROBERT BLEAKLEY,
JOHN COOK.

Madoc, April 29th, 1863.

Church of England and Ireland.

THE Subscribers in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC and TUDOR are hereby notified that Mr. ROBERT H. BREAKELL, of the Village of Hastings, is appointed Treasurer, to whom subscriptions are requested to be paid.

W. H. TUMELTY, Churchwardens.

T. S. AGAR.

Madoc, 20th April, 1863.

MADOC HOUSE. NEW GOODS.

WOOD & BREAKELL,

General Merchants,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

Cash paid for Grain and Potash.

Madoc, Nov., 1862.

DR. THWAITES, Madoc.

A. F. WOOD, MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT, MADOC.

MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

NEW STORE AT MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash

A. B. ROSS.

S. D. ROSS.

MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.,

West Half of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc.

Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.
Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER,
MADOC.

The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the MAIL STAGE will leave the Village of HASTINGS for BEAVER CREEK on every MONDAY and THURSDAY.

FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY.

LYMAN MOON.

G. C. CALDWELL, VETERINARY SURGEON,

BEGS most respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and despatch.

A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.

CHARGES MODERATE.

MADOC GRIST MILL,

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

At Publishers' Prices. Call At

WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

DEANS & GRAY,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

JAMES DEANS.

Madoc.

ROBERT T. GRAY.

JOHN DALE,

DEALER IN STOVES, TINWARE, SHEET IRON, &c.—
A Large Assortment of COOKING and ROX STOVES
always on hand.

ANDREW WRIGHT,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER, East Side, Durham street
Madoc. A Large Assortment of Liquors, Groceries, and
Provisions always on hand.

THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC,

By A. Snider,

Corner of Midawaska and Donald Streets.

A FIRST CLASS HOUSE, in the business part of the
town. A Good Yard and stabling.

MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, May 23rd 1862.

ASHES	\$5 50 per cwt.
BARLEY	
OATS	25 to 40 cents.
WHEAT	40 to 50 cents.
PEAS	50 to 60 cents.
HIDES	\$4 to \$4.50.
PORK	\$5 1/2 to \$9 1/2 bbl.
BUTTER	12 1/2 cents per lb.
MAY	\$12 1/2 ton.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 40 bushels 6d. Rye, 35 bushels 6d. Barley, 30 bushels 6d. Oats, 25 bushels 6d. Potatoes, 25 bushels 6d. Flour, 10 bushels 6d. (Retail) 10 bushels 25c. Flour, 100 lbs, 11s. 12d. 12s. 6d. Potatoes, 25 bushels 6d. Hay, 1 ton, 75s. 0d. Potatoes, 25 bushels 6d. Beef, 1 cwt, 35s. 0d. Pork, 1 cwt, 35s. 0d. Butter, 1 cwt, 35s. 0d. Eggs, 1 doz, 1s. 4d. 1/2. Clover seed, 1 cwt, 15s. 0d. Grass seed, 1 cwt, 15s. 0d.

THE AMERICAN WAR.—It now turns out that there was not one word of truth in the reported advance a second time of Hooker southward over the Rappahannock, and of the imminent prospect of an attack upon Richmond. Hooker remains at Falmouth, unable or unwilling to stir; Gen. Lee's headquarters being still at Fredericksburg.

"Raids," more or less extensive, are the fashion on both sides just at present. An expedition of this sort, under Col. Grierson, started from La Grange, Miss., on the 17th April, and reached Baton Rouge, La., on the 2nd inst., after traversing 800 miles of the enemy's country, and of course inflicting an immense amount of damage.

Gen. Grant has, aided by the gunboats, captured Grand Gulf, and driven the enemy out of fortifications erected at Port Gibson, which, if completed, would have been very formidable. Grant has thus been enabled to get his forces in the rear of Vicksburg, which place is now said to be evacuated by the Confederates. Gen. Grant has also burnt the capital at Jackson, Mississippi.

Gen. Bragg, on the Confederate side, has captured Col. Slight's command, of 1,600 men; Gen. Banks was not quite so successful as at first represented in the Teche country; and it is rumoured he has been defeated by Gen. Kirby Smith; and the Confederates are again crossing the Cumberland river into Kentucky, with a view to forcing Rosecrans out of his stronghold in Tennessee.

THE POLISH REVOLUTION still continues. Russia, in reply to England, France, and Austria, declares her good intentions towards Poland, and expresses a desire to assist the Powers within the limits prescribed by her own safety and dignity. But while inditing conciliatory notes, the Russian Cabinet is preparing the most violent means of restoring order at the point of the bayonet. A hint is given in the Times that by means of money, Russian officials are being converted into agents of the revolution.

THE DREAM OF HOME.

Part Simpson, Mackenzie River, British N. America.

Whether through Arctic storm I stray,
Or o'er the prairies dashing
On my feet, with wild hurrah—
While who mocks the paddles' lay,
Plooding on rivers far away,
When sunset glides the close of day,
The furious waters lashing
Along my canoe's fragile prow,
A sweet dream comes where'er I go.

How blissful 'tis, that dream of Home,
Unfold my spirit weary,
Where through the wilderness I roam,
A way-worn wanderer, cheerless, lone,
On whom the polar sun hath shone,
And who has heard the aurora's tone
Float o'er the landscape dreary,
Beating in gentle tones away,
While its bright gleams outvied the day!

And I have loved, on wintry night,
To view those brilliant dachas,
In ornamentation, broad and bright,
Front o'er the sky with rays light,
Because those fires that charmed my sight,
Knew soon perchance, that very night,
Where Foyle's broad water dashes,
Flickering across the river's foam,
Shining upon my long-left home.

And still it comes, that gentle dream,
Over my memory stealing—
How many gay youths' bright faces beam
Her visions of each well-known scene—
The hoary squire, the forest grove,
The ancient walls and river's stream,
With every soothing feeling,
Still follow me, where'er I roam,
That gentle dream, sweet dream of Home.

WHAT WOMEN CAN DO.

A DOMESTIC STORY.

"What a terrible thing poverty must be!" exclaimed a young girl, who was standing at the window of a luxuriously furnished room, impervious to the cold piercing wind that was raging without. The soft Wilton carpets yielded to the foot; the heavy velvet curtains shielded the large deep windows; the cushioned chairs with open arms invited the idle and lazy; and a bright coal fire burned merrily in the grate. The table was set with beautiful porcelain and richly chased silver, and well might the fair speaker look with pity on the many that passed before her, exposed to all the horrors of cold and hunger—the handmaids that were homeless by night as well as by day.

"What a terrible thing poverty must be!" "It is, indeed," said Mrs. Herbert, in a low voice.

Alice turned round—her mother's eyes were full of tears.

"Dear mother," said she, going up to her, "what affects you thus?"

"You little know, my child, how deeply I can feel for the poor," said Mrs. Herbert, returning her fond caress. "For although I have not suffered from the actual poverty of which you were thinking, I have been sufficiently near it in my life to understand its terrors."

"You, mother, you!" and her children crowded round her. There were five in number—Wallace, a fine spirited youth of eighteen; Alice, two years younger; Mary, Bertha, and Frank, a little rogue of eight summers.

"When was that, darling, best of mothers?" said Wallace, seating himself at her side. "Tell us about this sad time of which we never dreamed."

"Be silent, children; Frank shall sit on my knee, and Bertha stand here." The mother smiled fondly on the little group, and passed an arm over Mary's shoulder.

"You all look so full of eager interest, my dear children, that I am afraid you will be disappointed; let my own experience may benefit you, should such trials ever be your share—which God forbid! and I will relate mine, and beg you to remember who cares for the alone in the midst of suffering."

"Your father and myself were very young at the time of our marriage—too young, in fact; and I would not like to see my daughters leave their home at the age that I left mine. But lovers are ever sanguine, and we thought it impossible that anything but an unclouded future could be in store for us. Your grandmother was in favour of our early union; she could urge her own happiness as a very powerful argument; and your grandfather yielded to her entreaties and ours. A few months previous to this, there came on the commercial horizon a dark spot, which, when we deemed ourselves comfortably settled for life, burst over our heads in spite of your father's struggles to avert it. He had lately been taken as a partner in the house to which he belonged, and all therein was crowded and ruined by the failure of the house. Our happy home had to be given up, and I returned

with one child, Wallace, to my old homestead, where I was received with open arms. Your poor father never lost his spirits or his energy, and to work he went again with a small capital advanced him by my own father, for like many others, his relatives now talked about the imprudence of our marriage, and left him to his own exertions. I never missed my comforts, for I could not feel their absence where I was, and cheerfully gave up my accustomed style of dress to wear plain bonnets and shawls. I am sure neither of us breathed a sigh of regret for our lost fortune; and with our dear boy to love and once kindness from those around us, and a competence, we began life anew. Alas! how little human hearts foretell the storms that roll over them! My father, too, was a victim to the prevailing times. He had endorsed largely for others, and invested part of his fortune in stocks that proved worthless. His failure was to him a terrible blow. He had no youth to spur him on—he had no strength to recommence, and he sunk under his misfortunes. Mother was very delicate—she had long been an invalid, and ere long I was an orphan and penniless again. We were then dependent on the prosperity of your grandparents for a salary; and never, never shall I forget my agony, as I left my childhood's home to strangers! All was given up, and I must have died, but for my husband's firmness under all this. He was the first to comfort and bid me smile again. He still hoped on, and busied himself with providing us a shelter in the storm. It was a small, poor place, my children, and boasted of three rooms. We furnished it as we could, and never dreamed of comfort, when it was hard to get food and raiment. This was about two months before Alice was born. I thought of my mother's tenderness, and the constant care with which she had surrounded me at Wallace's birth! I had not even clothes now for my little one, and set about cutting up my worn-out dresses, to convert them into a wardrobe for the coming stranger. It was feebly made, and I tried hard to think it pretty, but the faded calico seemed shabby enough by the side of one or two embroidered robes that had been worn by Wallace.

"It was bitter cold, my Alice, when your sweet eyes first opened to the light, and I pressed you close to my heart as my tears fell over you, wondering if God would spare you amid so much exposure. We hired a woman to work and attend to my wants, but I knew full well how unable we were to indulge in the luxury of a nurse. So in spite of your father's entreaties that I would not overtask myself, I soon dismissed her and resumed my household duties. Little Wallie could rock his baby sister, and watch the fire while I went about other things. Your father brought me water and coal for the day, before he set off to his business; and you cannot imagine how happy I was to sit down by my two little ones after the house was in order and baby dressed. At night I had a bright fire in the dining room, supper prepared for my weary husband, and his gown and slippers all ready for his coming. Then we met so gladly, and chatted so cheerfully together, that no one would have imagined we had ever been otherwise than poor; but we knew the folly of repining, and the sinfulness of murmuring, and thus kept light hearts as long as there was enough for the morrow. We never despaired of making a way in the world and having comforts once more;—and you should have seen our pleasure when your father brought home some little present for Wallace or Alice! Now it was a new toy, a pretty cup or mug, that served to ornament the chimney-piece, and hold the fresh flowers I gathered each day from our little garden. Sometimes a dress for baby, whose making was as interesting to Alice as to me. We thought her sweet a beauty after it was on, and Wallie's comes fastened on her neck and arms!"

"And where were my father's sisters?" asked Alice, whose deep-blue eyes were filled with tears, while Wallace covered his face with his hands. "Could they not help him, mother?"

"They were worldly women, and seemed to look upon our reverses as the effect of an imprudent union. They came occasionally to visit us, but I learned to dread their visits and rude questions, as they glanced around our humble home and wondered how I managed to make it so comfortable. They never allowed me to suppose that they knew we were in want of anything, though Detaria once or twice sent you and Wallace a small gift that I longed to refuse, but accepted for your father's sake. They were of that number to whom poverty is as a disgrace; and brought up as they were, I could not blame them that they avoided us."

"Oh, mother! do not say that!" cried Alice, kissing her. "How could they let these poor hands toil so hard, and never offer to lighten your labours?"

"It was as well that we could feel independent, my love; and we were all glad when we left our native place to write here."

"And did they bid you farewell?" said the young girl, indignantly questioning. "Did they let you leave without coming forward to your assistance?"

"We did not see them, my child—why should they have affected to care whether we left or not? It would have mortified them to contemplate our forlorn condition, and the day we bade adieu to the scenes of our poverty and adversity, they were preparing for a magnificent ball, that was afterwards mentioned in the newspapers. They could not regret our leaving, and they did not pretend to do so."

"We arrived here in good spirits, and left all regret behind us. Your father had secured us board and lodging in a very respectable family, reduced themselves. Here I had, nothing to do but to see to my children, of whom I was inordinately proud, for wherever I went, people stopped to admire them. I began to long for the means to dress them handsomely, and often have redeemed one of my dresses, that I might wear it longer and purchase some bright stuff for Wallie. At length your father insisted on getting a servant for me, and I was once more free to spend my time as of yore. But you will smile, my dear ones, when I tell you of one cause of sorrow to me at that time. It was an old coat of your father's, that was entirely threadbare; his 'Sunday-suit,' as he called it, laughingly. How industriously I brushed that coat every Monday, for two years, folding it carefully, and laying it in a drawer, with the vest and scarf, I could not tell you! But now it seemed so old and shabby; so worn, that I could not help crying bitterly every time I put it away. Often have my tears helped to clean it as I rubbed the spots, or sought the thin places to darn before it commenced to tear. As you may imagine, we never went to places of amusement; but when I saw your handsome-looking father saunter forth once a week in this much-needed suit, I regularly burst out into a flood of tears, that I took good care he should never see. But there came a ray of sunshine—then another, and we held up our heads. The day I saw your father dressed like himself once more I nearly cried for joy; and when I found myself housekeeping again, with something of the old comfort around us, I blessed God that he had given us trials, and taught us how to live."

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

"What ails your eye, Joe?" "Nothing, only I told Sam he lied."

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales and the water of a fountain? One is heir to the throne and the other is thrown to the air.

Troubles are like dogs—the smaller they are, the more they annoy you.

The head of an old man, like a mountain-top, whitens as it gets nearer heaven.

A bird having built its nest on a ledge over the door of a Doctor's office, Hood remarked that it was an attempt to live in the very jaws of death.

An important question for a juvenile debating society is: "Whether a rooster's knowledge of daybreak is the result of observation or instinct."

A German proverb expresses, in thirteen words, the substance of social philosophy: "What you would have in the nation, you must plant in the schools." A true thought, like this, tersely expressed, affords a refreshing contrast to the bombastic and gaseous harangues about Progress, so commonly uttered nowadays.

A poor boy, applying for refuge at a police station house, reported his case thus: "First, my father died, and then my mother married again, and then my mother died, and my father married again, and some how or other I don't seem to have no parents at all, nor no home, nor no nothing."

At Bristol, England, a tavern keeper, uniting business with patriotism, hung out a banner, on the Prince's wedding day, inscribed:—"A sandwich and a glass of beer for 3d. Bless them both."

At Cincinnati, recently, a skillful marksman shot the ashes off a cigar, held, at twenty paces distant, by a comrade.

It is said that cases of lunacy are becoming alarmingly frequent in France. It appears from official documents that the number of lunatics in France, which a few years since was 12,000, has at present increased to 60,000.

The Austrian Gazette mentions a singular case of contagion. A tradesman received, in payment of a sum of money, a number of bank notes which a woman, ill of the smallpox, had kept for some time in her bosom. To count them the more readily, the man wetted his finger with his tongue. A purulent sore throat ensued, from which he died in a few days.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

NO. 47.

MADOC (HASTINGS CO. C.W.) SATURDAY, MAY, 30, 1868.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

POLITICAL CORRUPTION.

It would be a gain to the country, if out of the confusion of charges of bribery, venality, and corruption, the opposing political parties bring against each other representative men, the simple truth could be set at. It is so easy, while appearing to state a case fairly, to misrepresent the facts in reality by giving some point undue prominence, and slurring over or entirely omitting some other of equal importance to an impartial judgment, because it would damage the aspect in which the transaction is sought to be presented, that it is difficult for those who are not strong partisans to know what to believe about such charges. There is no doubt the men at present in power obtained support in Upper Canada through the belief in their good faith to the statements they made about their predecessors having made a practice of trucking invariably to the demands of Lower Canada, and that in addition to general extravagance, they were guilty of all sorts of bribe and corruption, spending an undue proportion of the public revenue on the Lower Province. And now the Liberal Conservatives make precisely similar complaints against the leaders of the Clear-Grit party. They charge them not only with incapacity in office, but with the utter abandonment of their old political principles, and with a reckless administration of the financial affairs of the Province, increasing instead of diminishing the expenses of the civil service, and by leaving a deficit of nearly four millions in one year, instead of making both ends meet, as they promised. Furthermore, they gave the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company \$176,000 more than they asked for, and the subsidy to the Grand Trunk is to be increased by \$100,000 a year. Which does this seem most like—Retrenchment, or bribery and corruption? And what will Upper Canada Reformers say to the following—

CAON FORTIFICATION Leader.

THE QUEBEC FIRE LOAN. CAPTAIN LEBLANC. Some years ago, a loan was made under authority of the Legislature, to enable certain inhabitants of Quebec, who had suffered from fire, to rebuild their homes. M. Thibault, the new President of the Comite, is a Quebec man who has a large interest in the city. It was announced, on his appointment to office, that he could raise against M. Simard for Quebec Centre, but it was not added that the citizens would be offered a bribe of six hundred thousand dollars to vote for him in preference to the Opposition candidate. Such a bribe, of course, is the fact, and Mr. Thibault openly parades the offer to the voters. On Tuesday night he had an election meeting, and there in the presence of the Premiers, M. Dorion, and a large number of citizens, he stated that he had entered the Ministry on the understanding that the Quebec Fire Loan was to be cancelled. Six hundred thousand dollars constituted a strong argument with the voters who owe the money they pay their school, their M. Thibault to M. Simard. The latter has no objection to make. If it were proper that this loan should be cancelled, is this the proper way to do it? Ought we first to hear of it from a Ministerial candidate for the representation of a Quebec constituency, during the election canvass? Should a question involving a sum of \$600,000 be decided on its merits, or the amount be given up as a means of purchasing political support? Quebec centre, and for that matter the whole city, may be purchased over to the advocacy of the Rouge-Grit Coalition, but what will Upper Canada say to the transaction? Fortunately there is no room for debate on this score. The indignation which such a profligate bargaining will create will lose more considerable to the Ministry in the West than will balance any advantage they will derive from the purchase of Quebec.

Not content with endeavouring to gain the support

of a candidate of the steamship and railway companies, with their long lists of employees, M. Thibault is to be converted into active canvasser for the continuation in office of the Government to friends of the Government, the denunciations of the Oppositionists, and the subtleties of "friends of good government," are, it is alleged, descending to the meanness of inflicting small office-holders. Says the Kingston News:—

It is a matter that could be proved in court, that the Ministerial agents here are exerting an undue amount of pressure upon government subordinates with a view to influence the coming election. The officials of the Penitentiary and the Post office, and all singular those who possess a vote and at the same time enjoy a public situation, have been enjoined in an amicable manner that they must vote for the candidate who is to be set up by the Ministerial party in opposition to Mr. Macdonald, or beware of the consequences. Ministerialists are pushing matters with a very high hand, and it is well for the rights of society that they are likely soon to be brought up with a round turn.

The Solicitor General at Home.

The quiet Town of Bellevue was thrown into a great state of excitement the other day, when the new Solicitor General first made his appearance upon the streets. Eyes were turned and remained transfixed, such was the magnetic influence possessed by the new honorable. As he strolled along, loaded with honors, one could not but suggest that affairs of State pressed heavily upon his already overburdened mind, and great was the solicitude of the people thereat. Some have the audacity to say that the man is proud, that he has blue-blood and looks with disdain upon those of plebeian birth. Not so. Who that witnessed his strategic manoeuvres the other day, what a magnanimous, condescending glow he had, how he scraped and grasped to every passer-by, with what familiarity he grasped and shook the hands of all without respect to caste or creed—who that saw all this but would be convinced he wore his honors well.

Illustrative of his position, let us follow him into a certain office in Town where law and justice are expounded and administered without respect to persons. With majestic steps he enters, and addressing a gentleman seated at the table, he thus speaks:—Have you got that bill Commission of the Peace for Bellevue which is said not to be signed yet? Of course. It's at the Treasurer's office, but if he doesn't give it to me, I will get it for you. Now, Mr. General, (speaking with indignation) and with a peculiar flourish of his arms, describing at the same time a grand flourish with his coat tail, "I wish you to know that the honor of the Solicitor General for Western Canada, and he does not use me. Give it to me, I'll take it," and having uttered this significant expression, describing a still more beautiful curve with his coat tail, he departed. As he was closing the door the official who in the meantime had removed his spectacles, with wonder not of an moment at the manner, but before him, however might have uttered to a favourite expression, "My coat-tail is doing him good."

THE KILLING OF THE CONFEDERATE GENERAL VAN DORN. A correspondent of the Richmond Inquirer, writing from Chattanooga, says:—A gentleman just from Spring Hill in Shelby County, gives me some particulars as to the killing of Van Dorn. The facts are singularly tragic, and in time of peace would make the great war canvas, however, I will distract the public eye from a quiet domestic melodrama. Since taking up his quarters at Spring Hill, Van Dorn has been upon terms of criminal intimacy with Mrs. De. She was a Miss McKisick—youthful, hand-maiden respectability and considerable wealth. Her husband has been one of the most esteemed citizens—an amiable man, a member of the State Senate, and a heavy planter. A brother, Maj. Peters, is Chief Quartermaster to Gen. Polk. The pair have been married

(second marriage on the part of the gentleman) about five years. On the day of the occurrence, Mrs. Peters called upon Van Dorn, and obtained a passport to Nashville. Van Dorn gave it readily, doubtless feeling that he was of a distinguished and dangerous incumbent, and they were alone together in an upper room, and it is supposed Peters shot Van Dorn from back of a bullet. The report was not heard, however, and Peters, undisturbed, came away across the lines with the pass previously obtained and entered Nashville. He has been, I learn, received with marks of distinguished welcome. The body of Van Dorn was confined and sent off for internment. Mrs. Peters has returned to her own family. These are the facts, hard and dry. Rumors of the conduct of Van Dorn, not only in this instance, but in others near Columbus, have been prevalent for some time. "Without doubt he has acted very badly. My informant tells me he has degraded the cause and disgusted every one by his inattention to his duties and his constant devotion to the ladies, and that to the exclusion of all else. Wine and women have ruined him, as they have ruined many a brilliant, but reckless man. That Van Dorn was a man of daring genius there can be no doubt. Being handsome, with dark, flashing eyes, a magnificent moustache, a superb rider, shrewd, quick-witted and graceful, he was also a man of sanguineous foresight, keen, intelligent, but wholly unreliable. He always sacrificed his business to his pleasure. He was never at his post when he ought to be. He was either tied to a woman's apron-strings or heated with wine."

JAMES WATTS, PHOTOGRAPHER, WENTWORTH, the following, on the authority of the Birmingham Post:—A distinguished chemist in London, writing a few days ago to a friend in Birmingham, says:—The following extraordinary fact will both interest and surprise you. Yesterday I was at the Natural Museum, and inspected some recent additions obtained from a lumber in the possession of the Bonkov family. I saw two copper plates, plated with silver by the old process. They had been carefully kept, and are upon scratched. On one is a photograph of a man of a house at Sph. It has been ascertained that the house was altered at a certain date, and that the image in question is of the house before the alteration. This was produced by James Watt. There are also many photographs of the same kind. Were produced by J. W. Further details, which have been got up, show that Watt was engaged in photographing experiments, and that he took portraits. A letter was written to the Chemical Society by Sir William Beechey (or Beechey), the portrait painter, expressing a hope that the then art of portrait painting should come to an end! There is nothing very curious in this information on this subject which has been procured, and inquiries are being made. The information is so startling as to seem almost incredible. It is true. Of course, iodine, could not have been used, as it was not known at that time. The analogue of iodine, was not known at that time. The analogue of iodine, was not known at that time. The analogue of iodine, was not known at that time.

BRICKING HELPERS FOR MIAKING. This is a very serious matter. In which bricks and bricks are freely interchanged between the frightened United States and the frightened United States. Many the extremely excellent milkers are spoiled for life by harsh treatment. A person from Spring Hill in Shelby County, gives me some particulars as to the killing of Van Dorn. The facts are singularly tragic, and in time of peace would make the great war canvas, however, I will distract the public eye from a quiet domestic melodrama. Since taking up his quarters at Spring Hill, Van Dorn has been upon terms of criminal intimacy with Mrs. De. She was a Miss McKisick—youthful, hand-maiden respectability and considerable wealth. Her husband has been one of the most esteemed citizens—an amiable man, a member of the State Senate, and a heavy planter. A brother, Maj. Peters, is Chief Quartermaster to Gen. Polk. The pair have been married

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THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 30.

THE NORTH RIDING ELECTION.

We are still unable to announce who will be the Conservative candidate for North Hastings: The Convention which met at Gell's Tavern (Luke's) on Monday, nominated Mr. Benjamin, but he has declined the nomination, and intends instead to run for the Ninth Riding, in opposition to Mr. Lewis Wallbridge. Delegates from Madoc were selected yesterday for another Convention, to be held to-day at Odell's, to decide upon another candidate in place of Mr. Benjamin—and it is reported that the choice is likely to fall upon Mr. M. Bowell. It is understood that Mr. T. C. Wallbridge will be the candidate of the Ministerial party; but he appears to be in no hurry to present his views to the electors; or to solicit their support.

NEWSPAPER CORRUPTION.

The style of argument adopted by journals of the Reform party, and the language they use towards their political opponents, far too greatly resemble the course of the out-and-out Radical Republicans in the United States, to be viewed with any satisfaction by those who desire the future peace and prosperity of the country. Reformers may think it a very harmless affair to be continually insinuating, when not openly asserting, that those who do not agree with them in political ideas are utterly corrupt, and only desire office for the sake of enriching themselves and their friends at the expense of the Province; and that those who do not slavishly follow and adopt the ever-changing opinions and tactics of the Globe and Mr. Brown are therefore necessarily not the "friends of good government." The Americans used to laugh when Horace Greeley, of the Tribune, would assert of some one who disputed his statements, "You lie, sir, and you know it," and would

tell those who objected that such language would lead to mischief sooner or later, that it was only gas and would evaporate without an explosion; but the example was followed, until the continually reviled party could tolerate association with their abusers no longer. We all know how dearly the Northern States are now paying for having allowed the freedom of the press to degenerate into a merely abusive style of personal controversy. We seem to be rapidly tending the same way here—and unless public opinion applies a remedy in time, the same results will follow.

Because the Toronto Leader called attention to the remarks of M. Thibaudeau about the agreement to cancel the Quebec Fire Loan (see first page), the Globe of course "felt" persuaded that the whole statement was utterly false." It "well knew that the men who now control the public finances would scorn to be parties to such a transaction," but refrained from saying anything until it had direct information as to the facts; and then professed to be in a position to give the whole statement a complete denial!

"There is not a shadow of truth in it. The Government have not determined to cancel the Quebec Loan—have never thought of doing so. Mr. Thibaudeau never for a moment alleged that they had—he made no such statement as that attributed to him. Thank fortune, while the present Administration remain in power the country may rest content that no such vile job is possible."

The Globe very cunningly omits to tell its readers what Thibaudeau did say, but indulges in its usual strain of abuse of those who for "eight years have been wading knee deep in government corruption;" and after some personalities about the proprietor of the Leader, asserts that the original statement in that paper is only a "vile concoction of the York Road jobbers to make the new Government appear as black as themselves."

The Leader gives the public the opportunity of judging for itself what the truth of the matter is, by quoting what M. Thibaudeau is reported, in the Journal de Quebec, to have said:—

"Immediately after being sworn in, I consulted with my colleagues on the subject of the Fire Loan; and they consented to its remission."

Other papers reported him to have said the same thing;—and in spite of the Globe's "complete denial," is not the Leader justified in asking whether it is possible, probable, or reasonable to believe that M. Thibaudeau was misrepresented in four different newspapers?

But few of the readers of the Globe's denial may see the answer to it. It would not be a matter of much consequence if this were an isolated case; but the spirit which prompts to a "complete denial" of a very suspicious looking affair, and persistently holds up one set of men as political profligates, and their opponents as the only friends of a plundered people, will, if not unmasked and checked, yet lead to serious consequences.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

In the village, Monday was observed as a holiday. All the shops were closed and no business was done, although several persons came in from the country, with the intention of trading. The celebration of the day was left to the juveniles, who amused themselves by discharging fire-arms and playing cricket. Many country folks who came in with the hope of seeing the annual muster of the Militia and the parade of the Volunteers in their new uniforms had to return home without obtaining that gratification.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENTS.

MADOC resembles the City of Washington in one respect at least—"that it is extensively laid out, but thinly settled." In other words, the houses, except in the business centre, stand at a respectable distance apart from each other. A considerable amount of building is, however, going on this season, and the fitting up of the gaps is effecting quite a change for the better in the appearance of the place. Last week, the frame of a handsome and commodious dwelling-house and office, which is being erected for Dr. Elmer by Mr. Fitzgerald, was put up with a degree of speed that would have suited a Yankee. It is situated just opposite the residence of M. P. Hayes, Esq. Immediately adjoining, but nearer the Post Office, progress is being made with the foundation of a house for Mr. Breakell; and nearly opposite, and next to Mr. Speirs' store, work is being rapidly pushed on with a new building for Mr. Sinclair. The proposed Church of England edifice will be erected on the hill, just beyond Mr. Hayes' house—and that accomplished, this, the northern part of the village, will present a very different and much improved aspect from what it did only a short time since.

On the north side of Cooper street, on the bank of Deer Creek, which separates them from A. F. Wood's mill, Mr. Anstee is building a block of three stores, with dwelling houses attached. On the same street, but nearer the Presbyterian Church, a cooper's shop on the north, and a dwelling house on the south-side, are being put up. The timber is already on the ground for a bell-tower for the Presbyterian Church.

On Division street, Mr. John Rennie, Jr., has built a very neat house; and another, adjoining, is going up for Mr. Squires.

At the Southern extremity of the village the houses on the east side of Durham street, which have so long remained in an incomplete state, are, from the demand for increased house accommodation, now being finished off for intending occupants.

By the time that the North Riding is ready to assume the expense of having a separate county seat, Madoc, if it continues to improve as steadily as it has done for some time past, will be far ahead of any other place ambitious of obtaining the honour.

THE HASTINGS ROAD.

THE ALTERATION OF THE ROAD.—There are now about 40 men employed on the opening of the new part of the road, which commences a short distance north of the Jordan. Starting from a point between lots 20 and 21 in the township of Tudor, and running to the eastward of the present road to Beaver Creek, this new branch will again connect with the main line at the junction of the town lines of Tudor and Lincolnton. The road, which is under the superintendence of Mr. Snow, will be thirteen miles in length.

THE MAIL STAGE.—A novelty, and a pleasing one, made its appearance, for the first time, this week, on the Hastings Road. Instead of, as has hitherto been the case in the summer time, the mails being carried on horseback, they were on Thursday despatched by Mr. Moon in his elegant new stage, drawn by two stout horses. The facilities thus afforded to those residing along the line of the road, or having occasion to travel up and down it, will prove very acceptable, as heretofore they have been obliged either to walk, or to trust to the chance of a lift from some passing teamster.

SHOOTING WITH A PISTOL AT THE TEAM RACES.—Last week, complaint was made at Madoc, before A. F. Wood, Esq., by two men named Barker and Blackburn, that they had been assaulted by one Hendry, at his house at the York Branch, on the 16th instant. The men had been assisting at a "bee," and according to their statement, while only sipping a little

